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The Mercury

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Established June, 1858, and is now in its one hundred and sixty-fifth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany, and valuable farmers and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Local Matters

REBUILDING PARADISE ROCKS

Work will be started at once in rebuilding the magnificent residence, "Paradise Rocks," belonging to Mr. and Mrs. Jordan L. Mott, in Middletown. The present owners bought the property several years ago, the former owners being Mr. and Mrs. J. Mitchell Clark, when the estate was known as "Gray Crug." Several years were required to alter and improve the property, and a vast amount of money was spent. When the new owners were ready to occupy it the house caught fire early in the morning and was entirely ruined, together with a large amount of valuable contents. Mr. and Mrs. Mott were completely discouraged and abandoned the place entirely.

Now they propose to rebuild on exactly the same plans as before. The original stone walls are still standing and these will be used as a base for the work of restoration. The contracts will be placed with the same men as before as far as possible, because they are familiar with the work that was done on the previous contracts. How long it will take to complete the work cannot be told, but it is probable that it will be shorter than before, as much of the time on the first contract was consumed in making changes to comply with the wishes of the owners.

It will mean a great deal both to Newport and Middletown to have this property rebuilt and occupied. The cost of construction alone will mean the expenditure of a large amount of money with local contractors and will keep many men busy for a long time.

Following the closing of the registration books, the board of canvassers and registration are now busy in dividing the registrants and other voters into their proper districts, in preparation for the preliminary canvass of the voting lists early in September. This year, the fifth ward will be divided into voting districts, the same as the second, third and fourth, leaving only the first ward to vote as one district. From now until after election, the canvassing board will be kept very busy.

Twenty-eight years ago yesterday, July 14, 1894, occurred Newport's famous hailstorm, which did damage in the center of the city to a vast amount. While the path of the storm was very narrow, the destruction of glass within the devastated area was very complete. For years specimens of the gigantic hailstones were kept in cold storage as souvenirs of the great storm.

The corporation of Channing Memorial Church had a special meeting on Wednesday evening, to consider the calling of a minister to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Rev. William Safford Jones. No action was taken, however, as it was decided to hear a few more candidates before issuing a call.

The second annual field day of the Odd Fellows of Rhode Island will be held at Crescent Park on Saturday, and a large number of members of the local lodges are planning to attend.

Herman C. Richter of this city has been elected department commander of the Department of Rhode Island, United Spanish War Veterans.

Councilman John J. Peckham is able to be out, after having been housed for several weeks.

GROTTO FIELD DAY.

The First Annual Field Day under the auspices of Kolah Grotto was held at the Fair Grounds in Portsmouth on Wednesday afternoon and evening, and was a complete success in every particular. Although the weather was rather threatening in the morning it turned out to be a beautiful day, with just sufficient cloudiness to make it comfortable. In consequence a large crowd of Grotto members, others of the Masonic fraternity and their families, went out to the Fair Grounds. While the autos proved the most popular means of conveyance, the trolleys were well patronized at certain hours. The grounds were so large that in spite of the immense number in attendance, approximately 1500 persons, there was no crowding anywhere, and every one had an excellent opportunity to see the features of the day. Hundreds of autos were parked about the grounds but there was plenty of room for more. The Fair Grounds proved to be an ideal place for the outing.

The Midway was an attractive feature of the grounds, and the attendants at the various booths were kept on the jump to attend to their customers. The ice cream and soda booth did a large business from early morning until late at night, under the competent direction of Mr. Herbert P. Harrison. Mr. Roland L. Barratt disposed of his large supply of dolls very quickly, while another doll and basket booth under Lieutenant Clifford was a close second. There was also a brisk demand for hams and bacon at another booth, and a silk stocking outfit also showed some speed.

The kiddies had a wonderful day. For the littles ones there was a sand pile with matrons in attendance all day. Concealed numbers proved an attraction, the finders being rewarded with prizes. At 6.00 o'clock an excellent Punch and Judy Show was given in the dance hall, with plenty of room for all to see. Graham crackers and milk were served to the children as often as they wanted supplies.

From 5.00 to 7.00 o'clock supper was served to all, under the direction of a large committee headed by Mr. George E. Ward who had worked indefatigably to make that a success. More than a thousand people passed through the dining room within an hour, and all were served promptly and plentifully. The supper consisted of salads, rolls, cake, milk and punch, and was prepared by Caterer David B. Allen.

The main programme of the day was devoted to athletic contests, which were run off in the race track under the direction of Mr. William F. Watson, Jr. A large number of prizes for various events had been assembled by Drum Major Harold G. Burdick, and it is safe to say that the winners were wholly satisfied with what they received. The principal event was the ball game between teams representing Kolah Grotto of Newport, and Azab Grotto of Fall River, in which the latter came off the winner by a score of 6 to 4 in a very interesting game, the issue being uncertain until the last inning. The winning team carried off the cup offered by Representative Herbert W. Smith. The Azab athletic team also won the cup for track events, having a substantial margin over Kolah. The latter, however, won the Tug of War, and also the Fat Men's Race. There were many events for children, with a substantial number of entrants in each class. The field sports lasted from 2.00 o'clock until dark.

Immediately after supper, there was dancing in the main hall, to music by the full band of Azab Grotto. There was a close contest for the silver cup offered as a reward for a prize waltz, the winners being Mrs. Mae Smith and Mr. Joseph Sendecki, although it was hard for the committee to decide against the next couple.

The auto slow race also attracted much attention and there were many entrants. Several of the leaders were disqualified for stalling before the course was finished. There were two classes, one for geared cars and one for Fords, the winner of the first being Mr. Andrew Durfee and of the second Mr. William F. Watson.

Prizes were offered for the entrance checks, the first prize being a handsome clock, which was not claimed during the evening, and the second being a dozen photos from the Falk Photo Studio, which was won by Mrs. Chester F. Carr.

Dr. C. Edward Farnum was chairman of the general committee in charge and had a number of hard-workers associated with him, to guarantee the success of the affair.

RETURN OF SILVER SERVICE

The silver service which the people of Newport presented the now superannuated gunboat Newport, twenty-five years ago, is back in the city hall, and the once handsome craft relegated to the junk heap, so short is the life of a modern man of war. This service is brought back to its donors largely through the efforts of Congressman Burdick. As the city hall is no good place to keep it, the service will doubtless be placed in the keeping of the Newport Historical Society, there to be constantly on exhibition.

This silver service, contributed by the citizens of Newport, was presented to her namesake on Monday, October 18, 1897, twenty-five years ago next October, with elaborate ceremonies. The presentation was made in a patriotic address by Mayor Boyle, and accepted on behalf of the ship by Commander B. F. Tilley. A substantial collation followed the presentation, after which the visitors, who were numerous, were shown over the vessel. Commander Tilley, the first officer to take charge of the Newport was a native of Rhode Island and an own cousin of the late R. Hammett Tilley, of this city. The Newport was one of six gunboats ordered by act of Congress in 1895; the contract price for the vessel was \$229,405.

While in Newport on her maiden trip she was visited by all the school children, and by the citizens generally, all feeling a certain pride of ownership in so handsome a boat bearing the city's name. Her first trip to Newport came to an end shortly after noon Wednesday, when she sailed for Providence where she arrived at three o'clock being the first fully equipped war vessel to enter the harbor of Providence since 1812. She immediately became the centre of attraction of the denizens of that city. Gov. Dyer and Mayor McGuinness made an official inspection of the craft, and the Governor gave the officers a reception at the state house Thursday, and entertained them at luncheon at his residence in the afternoon.

The statistics of the County Agent for the first six months of the report year, December 1st to June 1st, show why the chances are slight of his calling on a person unless asked to do so. Besides the preparation of office records and the weekly and monthly reports of his work required by the State College and the U. S. Department of Agriculture, he has received 280 telephone calls for information, 430 office calls, written 584 individual letters, sent out 1409 circular letters, made 430 farm visits, distributed 993 bulletins, held seven demonstrations, held or attended 55 meetings with a total attendance of 3176 at which he spoke, and has written 120 articles on agricultural subjects for the Newport and Fall River papers and larger farm journals.

The lawn fete on the grounds of "Lansmere," the residence of Mr. and Mrs. G. J. Guthrie Nicholson on Webster street, on Wednesday afternoon, was a complete success and a large sum was netted for the benefit of St. John's Church. The grounds were very attractively decorated, and the sales tables were arranged in such a way as to add to the beauty of the scene. A feature of the occasion was the production of a pleasing fairy play, written by Mrs. Warren T. Berry, two performances being given on the lawn. There was a large attendance throughout the afternoon and evening.

Hon. Theodore Roosevelt, Assistant Secretary of the Navy, arrived in Newport Friday noon to look over the Naval station here. He arrived by airplane from New London, and will be the guest of former Governor R. Livingston Beekman while here. He will confer with the heads of the naval stations here, and will also meet the naval committee of the Chamber of Commerce.

Recruits have begun to come in to the Newport Training Station, and while the number is very small as yet it is expected to increase rapidly in the next few weeks. Orders have been issued that all boys who enlist for training in the north eastern states shall be sent here.

Outer Broadway has received another course of treatment from the cold-patch gang of the highway department, but it is still far from perfection.

Colonel and Mrs. Edward A. Sherman are enjoying an automobile trip through New Hampshire.

ARTHUR B. EMMONS.

Mr. Arthur B. Emmons, one of the oldest and best known members of the summer colony of Newport, died at his home on Gibbs avenue on Wednesday, after a considerable period of ill health. For several years, he had made his permanent home in Newport, but for many years previously he had been a summer resident, coming here early each season and remaining until late in the fall. He was devoted to the city, and took a deep interest in its affairs.

Mr. Emmons was born in Quincy, Mass., in 1850, and studied at the Boston Latin School and the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, completing his education in some of the leading universities of Germany. He was graduated from the Harvard Law school in 1877 and was admitted to practice at the Massachusetts Bar in 1878. In addition to his membership in the leading social clubs of New York and Washington, Mr. Emmons was a member of the American Institute of Mining Engineers, and of the American Academy of Political and Social Science. He was a keen student and a deep thinker, a man of rare judgment and discrimination. Of somewhat retiring disposition, he was nevertheless able and willing to speak freely upon any topic of interest, and frequently offered valuable suggestions for the conduct of municipal affairs in Newport.

Mr. Emmons is survived by a widow, who was Miss Julia W. Parrish, of Irvington, N. Y., and one daughter, Miss Elizabeth W. Emmons.

FLEET DAY PLANNED.

The recreation committee of the Chamber of Commerce are working on plans for a "Fleet Day," probably on August 16th, while the large battleship fleet is in Newport harbor. A tentative plan has been laid out, calling for water sports during the day, including the cutter races that had been planned for the Fourth of July and had to be postponed.

In the evening, it is planned to have the ships illuminated, and have quite a display on the water front, while Washington Square will be turned into a huge amusement place for a "block party." It is proposed to have dancing in the street, music being furnished by bands from the ships.

Mrs. Catherine Robertie of Providence died at Newport Beach on Tuesday afternoon, death being due to heart disease. She had been spending a few days with her son on Howard street, and that afternoon had gone to the beach with her daughter in law. After coming out of the water, Mrs. Robertie collapsed in the bath house alley. Physicians were summoned but life was extinct before aid reached her. Mrs. Robertie was about sixty years of age, and had been subject to heart trouble.

The first Boston excursion for a number of years arrived in this city on Tuesday, bringing approximately 1000 persons. They patronized the taxis and spent money freely about the city. For many years the Boston excursions were regarded as a source of much profit to Newport, but they have been discontinued for some time.

The Hydro-Carbon Burner Co. has installed a heating plant in the new Sheffield school. This is a strictly local industry, and many heaters turned out from the local plant have been installed in the cities in southern Massachusetts, where they are giving complete satisfaction.

The Coogan estate, "Whitchall," on Catherine street and Rhode Island avenue, which has stood in a dilapidated condition since it was damaged by fire a few years ago, is being patched up to some extent, and the indications are that it will be occupied.

The Newport Bar Association had its annual outing at Miskania on Thursday, a large contingent going across the ferries by autos. The lawyers and the court officers made an imposing gathering, and "a good time was had by all."

Worshipful Master Robert G. Biesel has appointed Rev. Stanley Carnaghan Hughes as Chaplain of St. Paul's Lodge to fill the vacancy caused by the removal from the city of Rev. William Safford Jones.

Mr. George Burdick of New York is visiting his father, Mr. Edwin S. Burdick.

BOARD OF ALDERMEN

The weekly meeting of the board of aldermen was held on Wednesday evening instead of Thursday as usual. The principal business was the awarding of contracts for supplies for the new Sheffield School. Bids had been opened some time ago, and had been referred to a committee for consideration. This committee reported that it had given the matter careful study and submitted recommendations for purchases, these recommendations being adopted. The list of articles to be purchased was pretty well divided among the Newport dealers.

Mayor Mahoney announced that the silver service given by the people of the city to the gunboat Newport twenty-five years ago, had been received from the Navy department, but no fitting place had yet been found to keep it. It is being stored in the vault in the city clerk's office temporarily.

Considerable routine business was transacted. A loan of \$50,000 in anticipation of taxes was placed with Solomon Bros. & Huster of Boston at 3.44.

Plans have been made for the development of the William Bailey farm in Middletown and it is expected that a number of small houses will soon be erected there.

MIDDLETOWN

(From our regular correspondent)

Col. William Barton Chapter. Mrs. Joseph Barker, vice regent of Colonel William Barton Chapter, D. A. R., entertained the members of the Chapter on Saturday afternoon at the home of her mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Coggeshall on Oliphant Lane. The executive board received one name for membership. The reports of the annual and the June meetings were read and also the treasurer's report. Mrs. Albert Hall gave a report of the lawn party which was held recently at her home for the benefit of the chapter. The report proved the affair to have been very successful, and Mrs. Hall was given a rising vote of thanks.

A report of the Woman's Exchange which is open every afternoon in charge of Miss Phoebe Anthony, was given by Mrs. Clarence Brown.

The Chapter is planning to place a bronze tablet on Butts Hill on August 29, and plans were discussed for that event. The Daughters of the American Revolution of the State will meet at the home of Mrs. D. Frank Hall for a basket lunch, after which they will attend the exercises at Fort Butts, which will be open to the public.

Papers on "Colonel Barton's Brave Deeds" and the "National Society" were read. Plans were made for a fancy work table to be held at the Newport County Fair, and a committee was appointed to have charge of the table.

Refreshments were served by the hostesses.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Peckham have as guest Mrs. Peckham's sister, Miss Elsie Cummings of Taunton.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Plummer have had as guests Mr. and Mrs. Perley F. Crosby, Miss Mildred Crosby and Mr. Myron C. White of Boston.

Rev. James H. S. Fair with a party of Boy Scouts left on Tuesday for the Boy Scout camp at Fort Kearney.

Mr. Fred Burrall of Worcester, Mass., is guest of his aunt, Mrs. G. Nathan Smith.

The regular monthly meeting of Aquidneck Grange was held on Thursday at the town hall. Miss Dorothy C. Peckham had charge of the lecturer's hour and a play "The Troublesome Brood" was given. This play was recently given at the Berkeley Parish House for the benefit of the Girl Scouts.

A play, "A Thief in the House," was given by the Berkeley Dramatic Club on Friday evening at the Berkeley Parish House. Mr. Russell M. Peckham was in charge of the affair.

Mr. and Mrs. William Goodchild and their children and three cousins, who have been spending a week's vacation with Mrs. Goodchild's parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. W. H. Peckham, and other relatives, have returned to their home in Springfield, Mass. They made the trip by motor.

Plans are being made by the Men's Club of Holy Cross Parish for a lobster salad supper to be held in the Holy Cross Parish House on July 22. Mr. Leroy Dennis will be in charge, assisted by members of the Club.

St. Columba's Guild held an all day meeting at the Berkeley Parish House on Thursday. Much work was accomplished for the annual sale and supper which will be held in August.

Miss Charlotte Chase entertained the P. M. Club Thursday afternoon.

Mr. Alden Walker and Miss Ruth Walker of Norton, Mass., have returned to their home, accompanied by Mrs. Lewis R. Manchester and Miss Ella Walker.

The whist which was held last week for the benefit of the building fund of the Holy Cross Parish House was well attended and much enjoyed. Those in charge were Messrs. Kenneth Towle, Frederick Shaw and

Harry Chase. Miss Frances H. Peckham and Mr. Ernest Champlin won the first prizes. This was the last of these whists for the present, but they will probably be resumed at a later date.

Rev. Mr. Crabtree officiated at the services at St. Mary's and Holy Cross churches on Sunday. Rev. Mr. Crabtree is the new headmaster at St. Andrew's School, Barrington.

On Tuesday evening a bacon bat was held at the Third Beach for the first time this season. About thirty-five persons were present. The firemen were Mr. and Mrs. Charles Manchester, Miss Dorothy A. Peckham and Mr. Robert Chase, and frankfurters and coffee were cooked over the fire. Rolls, cake, watermelon, fruit and candy were also served. After the repast the party gathered around the fire and swapped yarns and sang until a late hour.

PORTSMOUTH.

(From our regular correspondent)

Meeting of Town Council

The monthly meeting of the town council and probate court was held at the town hall on Monday afternoon. All the members were present.

The petition of the Postal Telegraph Cable Company for permission to trim such trees as interfere with the service was granted, provided the work was done under the direction of the highway surveyor and with the consent of the abutting owners.

The petition of Joseph V. Oliveria for a license to peddle ice cream was granted; license fee, \$5.

The highway surveyor was directed to remove certain trees.

The petition of David Granoska, Harry and May Lucas and James Wallace for victuallers' licenses were granted; license fee, \$5 each.

The petition of the Newport and Providence Railway Company, asking for permission to locate one pole on Bristol Ferry Common and others on Turnpike avenue, Dexter street and Jepson Lane, in order to increase their power, was granted. William B. Anthony and H. Earl Anthony were appointed a committee to locate the poles.

The petition of Harry Holding for a license to maintain a victualling house on his own ground at Island Park was granted; fee \$5.

Doctor H. W. Storrs appeared with two communications, relating to garbage at Island Park and vaccination of dogs against the rabies.

A number of bills were received and ordered paid.

In the probate court an inventory of the estate of Leo Berger was allowed and ordered recorded.

The will of Manuel L. Lopes was continued to August 4, as no one in interest appeared.

The will of Charles Carr was allowed and ordered recorded, and letters testamentary were ordered issued to Altea R. Trask, the executrix named therein. Personal bond in the sum of \$7000 was required.

The petition of Catherine L. McCarthy, guardian of John L. Murphy, et al, for permission to sell certain real estate at private sale, was allowed, provided that it shall not be sold for less than \$1000 for the whole. Bond was required in the sum of \$2000, with Edward Brophy as surety.

The petition of Roland W. Brayton, guardian of Bradford C. Brayton, et al, to sell certain real estate at private sale was allowed, provided it shall not be sold for less than \$2000. The proceeds to be paid to the probate court and deposited in the Newport Savings Bank. Bond was required in the sum of \$4000, with the American Surety Company of New York as surety.

Mr. and Mrs. George DeWeir have moved into the upper rooms of the cottage in which Miss Isabelle Trux has the Sakawain Tea Rooms.

A demonstration of the Hank Fire Extinguisher was given by one of their agents on Monday evening in the vacant lot opposite the Quaker Hill Garage. A tar barrel was ignited and when it was burning brightly it was quickly extinguished with one of their appliances, after which the same experiment was made with a number of boxes soaked with gasoline. The contents of these articles is a powder and it was decided that they were very successfully used. A large number of persons were present to witness this demonstration.

Mrs. Minnie T. Steele has returned to her home after a trip to the mountains. Her nephew, Mr. Lloyd Randle, of Haverhill, is spending a vacation with her.

The regular meeting of Sarah Rebeckah Lodge, I. O. O. F., was held on Wednesday evening at Oakland Hall, with Noble Grand Sarah C. A. Peckham presiding. Plans are being made for an entertainment to be given by the Elite Minstrel Club in this hall early in August. Cake and ice cream will be sold.

Rehearsals for a rural play, "Forest Acres," are underway, to be given for the benefit of Portsmouth Grange in the early fall.

Rev. and Mrs. Joseph B. Ackley, who have been spending their vacation have returned from their trip to the mountains. Mr. and Mrs. Steele of Connecticut returned with them for a visit here.

The monthly social meeting of the Epworth League was held on Tuesday evening at the Methodist Episcopal Parish House, with about 20 persons present. The president, Mrs. Sidney Hedley, opened the meeting with Scripture reading, which was followed by a prayer by Rev. Mr. Ackley. A short business meeting was held, with reports of the secretary and treasurer, after which games and music were enjoyed. Cake and fruit punch were served.

Erskine Dale Pioneer

by John Fox, Jr.

Illustrated by R.H. Livingstone

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SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I.—To the Kentucky wilderness outpost commanded by Jerome Sanders, in the line immediately preceding the Revolution, comes a white boy fleeing from a tribe of Shawnees by whom he had been captured and adopted as a son of the chief, Kahooh. He is given shelter and attracts the favorable attention of Dave Yandell, a leader among the settlers.

CHAPTER II.—The boy warns his new friends of the coming of Shawnee war parties. The fort is attacked, and only saved by the timely appearance of a party of Virginians. The leader of these is fatally wounded, but in his dying moments recognizes the fugitive youth as his son.

CHAPTER III.—At Red Oaks, plantation on the James river, Virginia, Colonel Dale's home, the boy appears with a message for the colonel, who after reading it introduces the bearer to his daughter Barbara as her cousin, Erskine Dale.

CHAPTER IV.—Erskine meets two other cousins, Harry Dale and Hugh Willoughby.

CHAPTER V.—Dueling rapiers on a wall at Red Oaks attract Erskine's attention. He takes his first fencing lesson from Hugh. Dave Yandell, at Williamsburg on business, visits Red Oaks.

CHAPTER VI.—At the county fair at Williamsburg Erskine meets a youth, Dane Grey, and there at once arises a distinct antagonism between them. Grey, in liquor, insults Erskine, and the latter, for the moment, all Indian, draws his knife. Yandell dears him. Ashamed of his conduct in the affair with Grey, Erskine leaves Red Oaks that night, to return to the wilderness. Yandell, with Harry and Hugh, who have been permitted to visit the Sanders fort, overtake him. At the plantation the boy had left a note in which he gave the property, which is his as the son of Colonel Dale's older brother, to Barbara.

CHAPTER VII.—The party is met by three Shawnees, who bring news to Erskine (whose Indian name is White Arrow) that his foster father, Kahooh, is dying and desires him to come to the tribe and become its chief. After a brief visit to the fort Erskine goes to the tribe. He finds the white woman and her half-bred daughter, Early Morn, and saves the woman from death. He tells Kahooh he is with the Americans against the British. An enemy, Crooked Lightning, overhears him.

CHAPTER VIII.—Kahooh sends Erskine to a council where British envoys meet Indian chiefs. Dane Grey is there, and the bitter feeling is intensified. Crooked Lightning denounces Erskine as a traitor and friend of the Americans. The youth escapes death by flight.

CHAPTER IX.—Reaching his tribe, Erskine finds his enemies have the upper hand. He is held as a prisoner, waiting only for the arrival of Crooked Lightning, to be burned at the stake. Early Morn releases him and he reaches Jerome Sanders' fort safely.

CHAPTER X.—The Revolution spreads. George Rogers Clark, victor of the fort, Erskine returns to the Northwest. He finds Dane Grey apparently on more than friendly terms with Barbara.

CHAPTER XI.

A long time Erskine sat motionless, wondering what ailed him. He had never liked nor trusted Grey; he believed he would have trouble with him some day, but he had other enemies and he did not feel toward them as he did toward this dandy mincing up that beautiful broad path. With a little grunt he turned back along the path. Firefly whistled to him and nipped at him with playful restlessness as though eager to be on his way to the barn, and he stood awhile with one arm across his saddle. Once he reached upward to untie the reins, and with another grunt strode back and went rapidly up the path. Grey and Barbara had disappeared, but a tall youth who sat behind one of the big pillars saw him coming and rose, bewildered, but not for long. Each recognized the other swiftly, and Hugh came with stiff courtesy forward. Erskine smiled:

"You don't know me?" Hugh bowed.

"Quite well." The woodsman drew himself up with quick breath—paling without, flaming within—but before he could speak there was a quick step and an astonished cry within the hall and Harry sprang out.

"Erskine! Erskine!" he shouted, and he leaped down the steps with both hands outstretched. "You here! You—you old Indian—how did you get here?" He caught Erskine by both hands and then fell to shaking him by the shoulders. "Where's your horse?" And then he noticed the boy's pale and embarrassed face and his eyes shifting to Hugh, who stood, still cold, still courteous, and he checked some hot outburst at his lips.

"You're glad you've come, and I'm glad you're come right now—where's your horse?"

"I left him hitched at the landing." Erskine had to answer, and Harry looked puzzled.

"The landing! Why, what—" He wheeled and shouted to a darky:

"Put Master Erskine's horse in the barn and feed him." And he led Erskine within—to the same room where he had slept before, and poured out some water in a bowl.

"Take your time," he said, and he went back to the porch. Erskine could hear and see him through the latticed blinds.

"Hugh," said the lad in a low, cold voice, "I am lost here, and if you don't like this you can take that path."

"You are right," was the answer; "but you wait until Uncle Harry gets home."

The matter was quite plain to Erskine within. The presence of Dane Grey made it plain, and as Erskine dipped bath hands into the cold water he made up his mind to an understanding with that young gentleman that would be complete and final. And

so he was ready when he and Harry were on the porch again and Barbara and Grey emerged from the rose bushes and came slowly up the path. Harry looked worried, but Erskine sat still, with a faint smile at his mouth and in his eyes. Barbara saw him first and she did not rush forward. Instead, she stopped, with wide eyes, a stifled cry, and lifting one hand toward her heart. Grey saw too, flushed rather painfully, and calmed himself. Erskine had sprung down the steps.

"Why, have I changed so much?" he cried. "Hugh didn't seem to know me, either." His voice was gay, friendly, even affectionate, but his eyes danced with strange lights that puzzled the girl.

"Of course I knew you," she faltered, palling a little, but gathering herself rather laughingly—a fact that Erskine seemed not to notice. "You took me by surprise and you have changed—but I don't know how much." The significance of this too seemed to pass Erskine by, for he bent over Barbara's hand and kissed it.

"Never to you, my dear cousin," he said gallantly, and then he bowed to



"Never to You, My Dear Cousin."

Dane Grey, not offering to shake hands.

"Of course I know Mr. Grey." To say that the gentleman was dumfounded is to put it mildly—this wild Indian playing the courtesier with exquisite confidence and doing it well! Harry seemed like to burst with restrained merriment, and Barbara was sorely put to it to keep her pulse. The great dinner bell from behind the house boomed its summons to the woods and fields.

Mrs. Dale was visiting down the river, so Barbara sat in her mother's place, with Erskine at her right, Grey to her left, Hugh next to him, and Harry at the head. Harry did not wait long.

"Now, you White Arrow, you Big Chief, tell us the story. Where have you been, what have you been doing, and what do you mean to do? I've heard a good deal, but I want it all." Grey began to look uncomfortable, and so, in truth, did Barbara.

"What have you heard?" asked Erskine quietly.

"Never mind," interposed Barbara quickly; "you tell us."

"Well," began Erskine slowly, "you remember that day we met some Indians who told me that old Kahooh, my foster-father, was ill, and that he wanted to see me before he died? I went exactly as I would have gone had white men given the same message from Colonel Dale, and even for better reasons. A bad prophet was stirring up trouble in the tribe against the old chief. An enemy of mine, Crooked Lightning, was helping him. He wanted his son, Black Wolf, as chief, and the old chief wanted me. I heard the Indians were going to join the British. I didn't want to be chief, but I did want influence in the tribe, so I stayed. There was a white woman in the camp and an Indian girl named Early Morn. I told the old chief that I would fight with the whites against the Indians and with the whites against them both. Crooked Lightning overheard me, and you can imagine what use he made of what I said. I took the wampum belt for the old chief to the powwow between the Indians and the British, and I found I could do nothing. I met Mr. Grey there." He bowed slightly to Dane and then looked at him steadily. "I was told that he was there in the interest of an English fur company. When I found I could do nothing with the Indians, I told the council what

I had told the old chief." He paused. Barbara's face was pale and she was breathing hard. She had not looked at Grey, but Harry had been watching him covertly and he did not look comfortable. Erskine paused.

"What?" shouted Harry. "You told both that you would fight with the whites against both! What'd they do to you?"

Erskine smiled. "Well, here I am. I jumped over the heads of the outer ring and ran. Firefly heard me calling him. I had left his halter loose. He broke away. I jumped on him, and you know nothing can catch Firefly."

"Didn't they shoot at you?"

"Of course." Again he paused.

"Well," said Harry impatiently, "that isn't the end."

"I went back to the camp. Crooked Lightning followed me and they tied me and were going to burn me at the stake."

"Good heavens!" breathed Barbara. "How'd you get away?"

"The Indian girl, Early Morn, slipped under the tent and cut me loose. The white woman got my gun, and Firefly—you know nothing can catch Firefly." The silence was intense. Hugh looked dazed, Barbara was on the point of tears, Harry was triumphant, and Grey was painfully flushed.

"And you want to know what I am going to do now?" Erskine went on. "I'm going with Capt. George Rogers Clark—with what command are you, Mr. Grey?"

"That's a secret," he smiled coolly. "I'll let you know later," and Barbara, with an inward sigh of relief, rose quickly, but would not leave him behind.

"But the white woman?" questioned Harry. "Why doesn't she leave the Indians?"

"Early Morn—a half-breed—is her daughter," said Erskine simply.

"Oh!" and Harry questioned no further.

"Early Morn was the best-looking Indian girl I ever saw," said Erskine, "and the bravest." For the first time Grey glanced at Barbara. "She saved my life," Erskine went on gravely, "and mine is hers whenever she needs it." Harry reached over and gripped his hand.

As yet not one word had been said of Grey's misdoing, but Barbara's cool disdala made him shamed and hot, and in her eyes was the sorrow of her injustice to Erskine. In the hallway she excused herself with a courtesy, Hugh went to the stables, Harry disappeared for a moment, and the two were left alone. With smoldering fire Erskine turned to Grey.

"It seems you have been amusing yourself with my kinspeople at my expense," Grey drew himself up in haughty silence. Erskine went on: "I have known some lars who were not cowards."

"You forget yourself."

"No—nor you."

"You remember a promise I made you once?"

"Twice," corrected Erskine. Grey's eyes flashed upward to the crossed rapiers on the wall.

"Precisely," answered Erskine, "and when?"

"At the first opportunity."

"From this moment I shall be waiting for nothing else."

Barbara, reappearing, heard their last words, and she came forward pale and with piercing eyes:

"Cousin Erskine, I want to apologize to you for my little faith. I hope you will forgive me. Mr. Grey, your horse will be in the door at once. I wish you a safe journey—to your command." Grey bowed and turned—furious.

Erskine was on the porch when Grey came out to mount his horse.

"You will want seconds?" asked Grey.

"They might try to stop us—no!"

"I shall ride slowly," Grey said. Erskine bowed.

"I shall not."

Nor did he. Within half an hour Barbara, passing through the hall, saw that the rapiers were gone from the wall and she stopped, with the color fled from her face and her hand on her heart. At that moment Ephraim dashed from the kitchen.

"Miss Barbary, somebody gwine to get killed. I was wukkin' in de de field an' Marsie Grey rid by cussin' to himself. Jist now Marsie Erskine went tearin' by de landin' wid a couple o' swords under his arm." His eyes too went to the wall. "Yes, bless Gawd, dey's gone!" Barbara flew out the door.

In a few moments she had found Harry and Hugh. Even while their horses were being saddled her father rode up.

"It's murder," cried Harry, "and Grey knows it. Erskine knows nothing about a rapier."

Without a word Colonel Dale wheeled his tired horse and soon Harry and Hugh dashed after him. Barbara walked back to the house, wringing her hands, but on the porch she sat quietly in the agony of waiting that was the role of women in those days.

Meanwhile, at a swift gallop Firefly was skimming along the river road. Grey had kept his word and more: he had not only ridden slowly but he had stopped and was waiting at an oak tree that was a cornerstone between two plantations.

"That I may not kill you on your own land," he said.

Erskine started. The consideration is deeper than you know."

They hitched their horses, and Erskine followed into a pleasant glade—a grassy glade through which murmured a little stream. Erskine dropped the rapiers on the sword.

"Take your choice," he said.

"There is none," said Grey, picking up the one nearer to him. "I know them both." Grey took off his coat while Erskine waited. Grey made the usual moves of courtesy and still Erskine waited, wondering, with the point of the rapier on the ground.

"When you are ready," he said, "will you please let me know?"

"Ready!" answered Grey, and he lunged forward. Erskine merely whistled at his blade so that the clang of it whined on the air to the break-

ing-point and sprang backward. He was as quick as an eyelash and lithe as a panther, and yet Grey almost laughed aloud. All Erskine did was to whip the thrusting blade aside and leap out of danger like a flash of light. It was like an expert boxer falling according to rules unknown—and Grey's face flamed and actually turned anxious. Then, as a kindly fate would have it, Erskine's blade caught in Grey's guard by accident, and the powerful wrist behind it seeking merely to wrench the weapon loose tore Grey's rapier from his grasp and hurled it ten feet away. There is no greater humiliation for the expert swordsman, and not for nothing had Erskine suffered the shame of that long-ago day when a primitive instinct had led him to thrusting his knife into this same enemy's breast. Now, with his sword's point on the earth, he waited courteously for Grey to recover his weapon.

Again a kindly fate intervened. Even as Grey rushed for his sword, Erskine heard the heat of horses'



The Sword-Blades Clashed, Erskine Whipping Back and Forth in a Way to Make a Swordsman Groan.

hoofs. As he snatched it from the ground and turned, with a wicked smile over his grinding teeth, came Harry's shout, and as he rushed for Erskine, Colonel Dale swung from his horse. The sword-blades clashed. Erskine whipping back and forth in a way to make a swordsman groan—and Colonel Dale had Erskine by the wrist and was between them.

"How dare you, sir?" cried Grey hotly.

"Just a moment, young gentleman," said Colonel Dale calmly.

"Let us alone, Uncle Harry—I—"

"Just a moment," repeated the colonel sternly. "Mr. Grey, do you think it quite fair that you with your skill should fight a man who knows nothing about fairs?"

"There was no other way," Grey said sullenly.

"And you could not wait, I presume?" Grey did not answer.

"Now, hear what I have to say, and if you both do not agree, the matter will be arranged to your entire satisfaction, Mr. Grey. I have but one question to ask. Your country is at war. She needs every man for her defense. Do you not think your lives belong to your country and that it is selfish and unpatriotic just now to risk them in any other cause? He waited for his meaning to sink in, and sink it did.

"Colonel Dale, your nephew grossly insulted me, and your daughter showed me the door. I made no defense to him nor to her, but I will to you. I merely repeated what I had been told and I believed it true. Now that I hear it is not true, I agree with you, sir, and I am willing to express my regrets and apologies."

"That is better," said Colonel Dale heartily, and he turned to Erskine, but Erskine was crying hotly:

"And I express neither."

"Very well," sneered Grey coldly. "Perhaps we may meet when your relatives are not present to protect you."

"Uncle Harry—" Erskine implored, but Grey was turning toward his horse.

"After all, Colonel Dale is right."

"Yes," assented Erskine helplessly, and then—"It is possible that we shall not always be on the same side."

"So I thought," returned Grey with lifted eyebrows. "When I heard what I did about you?" Both Harry and Hugh had to catch Erskine by an arm then, and they led him struggling away. Grey mounted his horse, lifted his hat, and was gone. Colonel Dale picked up the swords.

"No," he said, "enough of all this—let it be forgotten."

And he laughed.

"You'll have to confess, Erskine—he has a quick tongue and you must think only of his temptation to use it." Erskine did not answer.

As they rode back Colonel Dale spoke of the war. It was about to move into Virginia, he said, and when it did—Both Harry and Hugh interrupted him with a glad shout:

"We can go!" Colonel Dale nodded sadly.

Suddenly all pulled their horses in simultaneously and raised their eyes, for all heard the coming of a horse in a dead run. Around a thickened curve of the road came Barbara, with her face white and her hair streaming behind her. She pulled her pony in but a few feet in front of them, with her burning eyes on Erskine alone.

"Have you killed him—have you killed him? If you have—" She stopped helpless, and all were so amazed that none could answer. Erskine shook his head. There was a flash of relief in the girl's white face, its recklessness gave way to sudden shame, and, without a word, she wheeled and was away again—Harry flying after her. No one spoke. Colonel Dale looked at Erskine and Erskine's

heart again turned sick.

CHAPTER XII.

The sun was close to the uneven sweep of the wilderness. Through its slanting rays the river poured like a flood of gold. The negroes were on the way singing from the fields. Cries, chaffing, and the musical clinking of trace-chains came from the barnyard. Hungry cattle were mooing and full-uddered mothers were mooing answers to howling calves. A peacock screamed from a distant tree and called forth, full-spread—a great gleaming winged jewel of the air. In crises the nerves tighten like violin strings, the memory-plates turn abnormally sensitive—and Erskine was not to forget that hour.

The house was still and not a soul was in sight as the three, still silent, walked up the great path. When they were near the portico Harry came out. He looked worried and anxious.

"Where's Barbara?" asked her father.

"Locked in her room."

"Let her alone," said Colonel Dale gently. Like brother and cousin, Harry and Hugh were merely irritated by the late revelation, but the father was shocked that his child was no longer a child. Erskine remembered the girl as she waited for Grey's coming at the sundial, her face as she walked with him up the path. For a moment the two boys stood in moody silence. Harry took the rapiers in and put them in their place on the wall. Hugh quietly disappeared. Erskine, with a word of apology, went to his room, and Colonel Dale sat down on the porch alone.

As the dusk gathered, Erskine, looking gloomily through his window, saw the girl flutter like a white moth past the box-hedge and down the path. A moment later he saw the tall form of Colonel Dale follow her—and both passed from sight. On the thick turf the colonel's feet too were noiseless, and when Barbara stopped at the sundial he too paused. She was unhappy, and the colonel's heart ached sorely, for any unhappiness of hers always troubled his own.

"Little girl!" he called, and no lover's voice could have been more gentle. "Come here!"

She turned and saw him, with arms outstretched, the low moon lighting all the tenderness in his fine old face, and she flew to him and fell to weeping on his breast. In wise silence he stroked her hair until she grew a little calmer.

"What's the matter, little daughter?"

"I—I don't know."

"I understand. You were quite right to send him away, but you did not want him harmed."

"I—I didn't want anybody harmed."

"I know. It's too bad, but none of us seem quite to trust him."

"That's it," she sobbed; "I don't, either, and yet—"

"I know. I know. My little girl must be wise and brave, and maybe it will all pass and she will be glad. But she must be brave. Mother is not well and she must not be made unhappy too. She must not know. Can't my little girl come back to the house now? She must be honest and this is Erskine's last night." She looked up, brushing away her tears.

"His last night?" Ah, wise old colonel!

"Yes—he goes tomorrow to join Captain Clark at Williamsburg on his foolish campaign in the Northwest. We might never see him again."

"Oh, father!"

"Well, it isn't that bad, but my little girl must be very nice to him. He seems to be very unhappy, too."

Barbara looked thoughtful, but there was no pretense of not understanding.

"I'm sorry," she said. She took her father's arm, and when they reached the steps Erskine saw her smiling. And smiling, almost gay, she was at supper, sitting with exquisite dignity in her mother's place. Of Erskine, who sat at her right, she asked many questions about the coming campaign. Captain Clark had said he would go with a hundred men if he could get no more. The rallying point would be the fort in Kentucky where he had first come back to his own people, and Dave Yandell would be captain of a company. He himself was going as guide, though he hoped to act as soldier as well. Perhaps they might bring back the Half-Buyer, General Hamilton, a prisoner to Williamsburg, and then he would join Harry and Hugh in the militia of the war came south and Virginia were invaded, as some prophesied, by Tarleton's White Rangers, who had been ravaging the Carolinas. After supper the little lady excused herself with a smiling courtesy to go to her mother, and Erskine found himself in the moonlight on the big portico with Colonel Dale alone.

"Erskine," he said, "you make it very difficult for me to keep your secret. Hugh alone seems to suspect—he must have got the idea from Grey, but I have warned him to say nothing. The others seem not to have thought of the matter at all. It was a boyish impulse of generosity which you may regret—"

"Never!" interrupted the boy. "I have no use—less than ever now."

"Nevertheless," the colonel went on, "I regard myself as merely your steward, and I must tell you one thing, Mr. Jefferson, as you know, is always at open war with people like us. His hand is against coach and four, silver plate, and aristocrat. He is fighting now against the law that gives property to the eldest son, and he will pass the bill. His argument is rather amusing. He says if you will show him that the eldest son eats more, wears more, and does more work than his brothers, he will grant that that son is entitled to more. He wants to blot out all distinctions of class. He can't do that, but he will pass this bill."

"I hope he will," muttered Erskine.

"Barbara would not accept your sacrifice nor would any of us, and it is only fair that I should warn you that some day, if you should change your mind, and I were no longer living, you might be too late."

"Please don't, Uncle Harry. It is

done—done. Of course, it wasn't fair for me to consider Barbara alone, but she will be fair and you understand. I wish you would regard the whole matter as though I didn't exist."

"I can't do that, my boy. I am your steward and when you want anything you have only to let me know!" Erskine shook his head.

"I don't want anything—I need very little, and when I'm in the woods, as



"I'd Like to Go—to Learn to Fence."

I expect to be most of the time, I need nothing at all." Colonel Dale rose.

"I wish you would go to college at Williamsburg for a year or two to better fit yourself—in case—"

"I'd like to go—to learn to fence," smiled the boy, and the colonel smiled too.

"You'll certainly need to know that, if you are going to be as reckless as you were today," Erskine's eyes darkened.

"Uncle Harry, you may think me foolish, but I don't like or trust Grey. What was he doing with those British traders out in the Northwest?—he was not buying furs. It's absurd. Why was he hand in glove with Lord Dummore?"

"Lord Dummore had a daughter," was the dry reply, and Erskine flung out a gesture that made words unnecessary. Colonel Dale crossed the porch and put his hand on the lad's shoulders.

"Erskine," he said, "don't worry—and—don't give up hope. Be patient, wait, come back to us. Go to William and Mary. Fit yourself to be one of us in all ways. Then everything may yet come out in the only way that would be fitting and right." The boy blushed, and the colonel went on earnestly:

"I can think of nothing in the world that would make me quite so happy."

"It's no use," the boy said tremblingly, "but I'll never forget what you have just said as long as I live, and no matter what becomes of me, I'll love Barbara as long as I live. But, even if things were otherwise, I'd never risk making her unhappy even by trying. I'm not fit for her nor for this life. I can't get over my life in the woods and among the Indians. I can't explain, but I get choked and I can't breathe—such a longing for the woods comes over me and I can't help me. I must go—and nothing can hold me."

"Your father was that way," said Colonel Dale sadly. "You may get over it, but he never did. And it must be harder for you because of your early associations. Good night, and God bless you." And the kindly gentleman was gone.

Erskine sat where he was. The house was still and there were no noises from the horses and cattle in the barn—none from roosting peacocks, turkey, and hen. From the far-away quarters came faintly the merry mellow notes of a fiddle, and further still the song of some courting negro returning home. A drowsy bird twittered in an ancient elm at the corner of the house. The flowers drooped in the moonlight which bathed the great path, streamed across the great river, and on up to its source in the great yellow disk floating in majestic serenity high in the cloudless sky. And that path, those flowers, that house, the barn, the cattle, sheep, and hogs, those grain-fields and grassy acres, even those stinging black folk, were all—all his if he but said the words. The thought was no temptation—it was a mighty wonder that such a thing could be. And that was all it was—a wonder—to him, but to them it was the world. Without it all, what would they do? Perhaps Mr. Jefferson might soon solve the problem for him. Perhaps he might not return from that wild campaign against the British and the Indians—he might get killed. And then a thought gripped him and held him fast—he need not come back. That mighty wilderness beyond the mountains was his real home—out there was his real life. He need not come back, and they would never know. Then came a thought that almost made him groan. There was a light step in the hall, and Barbara came swiftly out and dropped on the top-most step with her chin in both hands. Almost at once she seemed to feel his presence, for she turned her head quickly.

"Erskine!" As quickly he rose, embarrassed beyond speech.

"Come here! Why, you look guilty—what have you been thinking?" He was startled by her intuition, but he recovered himself swiftly.

"I suppose I will

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WEEK DAYS—6.50, 7.40, 8.50 A. M., then each hour to 8.50 P. M.

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"LADY LUCK" STILL AT WORK

Motor Drivers Continue to Commend Her to Guard Their Tires and Cut Gasoline Price.

Have you ever seen Lady Luck? Have you called on her and had her come? Half a dozen sculptors say they have seen her and have modeled from memory the pose, the look and the lines of the lady. But their versions vary. True accounts of the same thing always do. But the sketches they did in clay which have now become casts of metal have certain similarities.

The truth of these sculptors' phantasies has obtained strong popular support. Without any complete plebiscite the idea has been accepted enthusiastically by that enlightened portion of the population which buys tires and gasoline.

So Lady Luck has become the favored mascot of the 1922 car, declares the New York Sun. Wherever it follows the road she rides ahead, as her ancestress rode ahead on the prow of a Genoese ship. Both of them face the wind.

One favorite of these figures is poised for a leap like a girl on the end of a springboard. But she stands on a couple of wings and she holds the pose.

Another is the Indian maid. Hair bobbed, arms crossed, face immobile, she stands straight and still against the wind. Her rival is a tiny creature of the type of a French marquis—a lovely little doll with a Watteau face, with a crinkled bit of pompadour pulled close to tiny ears, who wears for further charm a drapery that covers her very heels.

Way along at the last of the procession comes the screaming eagle. Five years ago the eagle led, said the dealer. After the war it gave way to others, and most of the owners of cars have gone back to the ancient faith. They carry a modern version of the same old Lady Luck.

UNITED STATES NOT GREAT?

In a Spiritual Sense, According to Magazine Writer, Country Does Not Rank High.

Are the people of the United States truly great? Great are in material things; great in world power. But what when, like the other great political entities of the past, our nation, too, "goes west"? What will have been our national contribution to the sum total of human happiness, which, in the last analysis, means "spiritual" happiness? asks Lindsey Blayney in the North American Review. With the eyes of the world centered upon us, the mighty colossus of modern political history, can we point to any nonmaterial achievement which will be termed by a grateful posterity the spiritual bequest of the United States of America to the sum total of highest human good? In art, literature, law and science our achievements, while commendable, have not been outstanding. In none of these fields of human endeavor have we assisted man to take a great onward and upward step on the slow and tortuous journey toward his ultimate destiny; in none of these departments have we given to man a spiritual asset which will go far toward lifting him above the commonplace realities and sordid selfishness of everyday life. In a word, the highest idealism of the United States has not yet expressed itself in immortal terms in any of these fields.

To Search Croesus' Tomb.

Was King Croesus rich as history declares? A group of archeologists have left for Asia Minor to find out. Near Sardis is a mound which covers the tomb of the Croesus family. The archeologists have received permission from the Greek government to excavate this tomb, and they expect to discover gold ornaments and other evidences of the financial standing of the fabulously rich king. The treasures, which would have a great art value aside from their antiquity, would become the property of the Greek government. Some preparatory work of excavation was done before the war by Dr. L. T. Shear, who has just left Rome with his wife for Sardis. Mrs. Shear is a trained archeologist and has accompanied her husband on several expeditions.

Case to Beat the Highwayman.

A money carrying case for bank messengers and others sounds its own alarm if the bearer is held up. The case has in its lid a good sized gong and two circuits operate it by means of triggers in the carrying handle. If the unlucky messenger wishes to sound an immediate alarm a slight pressure on one trigger is all that is required. If he should consider it expedient that the holdup man be some distance away when the alarm rings, another trigger sets a plunger which starts the alarm after a predetermined interval. The alarm will ring for six hours continuously. As a consequence so much unexpected attention is attracted to the thief that he is apt to discard his noisy loot and run.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

ERSKINE DALE

Continued from Page 2

and helplessly together, and again she dropped her chin into them with her eyes lifted to the moon.

"I shall be very unhappy when you are gone. I wish you were not going, but I know that you are—you can't help it." Again he was started.

"Whenever you look at that moon over in that dark wilderness, I wish you would please think of your little cousin—will you?" She turned eagerly and he was too moved to speak—he only bowed his head as for a prayer or a benediction.

"You don't know how often our thoughts will cross, and that will be a great comfort to me. Sometimes I am afraid. There is a wild strain on my mother's side, and it is in me. Papa knows it and he is wise—so wise—I am afraid I may sometimes do something very foolish, and it won't be me at all. It will be somebody that died long ago." She put both her hands over both his and held them tight.

"I want you to make me a promise."

"Anything," said the boy lamely.

"I want you to promise me that, no matter when, no matter where you are, if I need you and send for you you will come." And Indian-like he put his forehead on both her little hands.

"Thank you. I must go now," he whispered and dazed, the boy rose and awkwardly put out his hand.

"Kiss me goodbye." She put her arms about his neck, and for the first time in his life the boy's lips met a woman's. For a moment she put her face against his and at his ear was a whisper.

"Good-by, Erskine!" And she was gone—swiftly—leaving the boy in a dizzy world of falling stars through which a white light leaped to heights his soul had never dreamed.

CHAPTER XIII

With the head of that column of stalwart backwoodsmen went Dave Yandell and Erskine Dale. A hunting party of four Shawnees heard their coming through the woods, and lying like snakes in the undergrowth, peered out and saw them pass. Then they rose, and Crooked Lightning looked at Black Wolf and, with a grunt of angry satisfaction, led the way homeward. And to the village they bore the news that White Arrow had made good his word and, side by side with the big chief of the Long Knives, was leading a war party against his tribe and kinsmen. And Early Morn cried the news to her mother, who lay sick in a wigwam.

The miracle went swiftly, and Kaskiska fell. Stentily a cordon of hunters surrounded the little town. The rest stole to the walls of the fort. Lights flickered from within, the sounds of violins and dancing feet came through crevice and window. Clark's tall figure stole noiselessly into the great hall, where the Crooles were making merry and leaped silently with folded arms against the doorpost, looking on at the revels with a grim smile. The light from the torches flickered across his face, and an Indian lying on the floor sprang to his feet with a curdling war-whoop. Women screamed and men rushed toward the door. The stranger stood motionless and his grim smile was unchanged.

"Dance on!" he commanded courteously, "but remember," he added sternly, "you dance under Virginia and not Great Britain!"

There was a great noise behind him. Men dashed into the fort, and Rocheblave and his officers were prisoners. By daylight Clark had the town disarmed. The French, Clark said next day, could take the oath of allegiance to the republic, or depart with their families in peace. As for their church, he had nothing to do with any church save to protect it from insult. So that the people who had heard terrible stories of the wild woodsmen and who expected to be killed or made slaves, joyfully became Americans. They even gave Clark a volunteer company to march with him upon Cahokia, and that village, too, soon became American. Father Gilault volunteered to go to Vincennes. Vincennes gathered in the church to hear him, and then flung the Stars and Stripes to the winds of freedom above the fort. Clark sent one captain there to take command. With a handful of hardy men who could have been controlled only by him, the dauntless one had conquered a land as big as any European kingdom. Now he had to govern and protect it. He had to keep loyal an alien race and hold his own against the British and numerous tribes of Indians, bloodthirsty, treacherous and deeply embittered against all Americans. He was hundreds of miles from any American troops; farther still from the seat of government, and he got no advice or help for perhaps a year.

And these Indians poured into Cahokia—a horde of them from every tribe between the Great Lakes and the Mississippi—chiefs and warriors of every importance; but not before Clark had formed and drilled four companies of volunteer Crooles.

"Watch him!" said Dave, and Erskine did, marveling at the man's knowledge of the Indian. He did not live in the fort, but always on guard, always seemingly confident, stayed openly in town while the savages, sullen and grotesque, strutted in full war panoply through the straggling streets, inquisitive and insolent, their eyes burning with the lust of plunder and murder. For days he sat in the midst of the rined warriors and listened. On the second day Erskine saw Kah-too in the throng and Crooked Lightning and Black Wolf. After dusk that day he felt the fringe of his hunting-shirt plucked, and an Indian, with face hidden in a blanket, whispered as he passed:

"Tell the big chief," he said in Shawnee, "to be on guard tomorrow night." He knew it was some kindly tribesman, and he wheeled and went to Clark, who smiled. Already the big chief had guards concealed in his little house, who seized the attacking Indians, while two minutes later the



"Tell the Big Chief," He Said in Shawnee, "to Be on Guard Tomorrow Night."

townspeople were under arms. The captives were put in irons, and Erskine saw among them the erstwhile faces of Black Wolf and Crooked Lightning. The Indians pleaded that they were trying to test the friendship of the French for Clark, but Clark refusing all requests for their release remained silent, haughty, indifferent. Fearless. He still refused to take refuge in the fort, and called in a number of ladies and gentlemen to his house, where they danced all night amid the council-fires of the bewildered savages. Next morning he stood in the center of their ringed warriors with the tasseled skirts of his rifleman's moccasins behind him, released the captive chiefs and handed them the bloody war belt of wampum.

"I scorn your hostility and trenchery. You deserve death, but you shall live in safety. In three days I shall begin war on you. If you Indians do not want your women and children killed—stop killing ours. We shall see who can make that war belt the most bloody. While you have been in my camp you have had food and fire-water, but now that I have finished, you must depart speedily."

The captive chief spoke and so did old Kah-too, with his eyes fixed sadly but proudly on his adopted son. They had listened to had birds and been led astray by the British—henceforth they would be friendly with the Americans. But Clark was not satisfied.

"I come as a warrior," he said haughtily; "I shall be a friend to the friendly. If you choose war I shall send so many warriors from the Thirteen Council-Fires that your land shall be darkened, and you shall hear no sounds but that of the birds who live on blood." And then he handed forth two belts of peace and war, and they eagerly took the belt of peace. The treaty followed next day and Clark insisted that two of the prisoners should be put to death; and as the two selected came forward Erskine saw Black Wolf was one. He whispered with Clark and Kah-too, and Crooked Lightning saw the big chief with his hand on Erskine's shoulder and heard him forgive the two and tell them to depart. And thus peace was won.

Straightway, old Kah-too pushed through the warriors and, plucking the big chief by the sleeve, pointed to Erskine.

"That is my son," he said, "and I want him to go home with me."

"He shall go," said Clark quickly, "but he shall return, whenever it pleases him to me."

And so Erskine went forth one morning at dawn, and his coming into the Shawnee camp was like the coming of a king. Early Morn greeted him with glowing eyes, his foster-mother brought him food, looking proudly upon him, and old Kah-too harangued his braves around the council-pole, while the prophet and Crooked Lightning sukked in their tents.

"My son spoke words of truth," he proclaimed sonorously. "He warned us against the king over the waters and told us to make friends with the Americans. We did not heed his words, and so he brought the great chief of the Long Knives, who stood without fear among warriors more numerous than leaves and spoke the same words to all. We are friends of the Long Knives. My son is the true prophet. Bring out the false one and Crooked Lightning and Black Wolf, whose life my son saved though the two were enemies. My son shall do with them as he pleases."

Many young braves sprang willingly forward and the three were hailed before Erskine. Old Kah-too waved his hand toward them and sat down. Erskine rose and fixed his eyes sternly on the cowering prophet:

"He shall go forth from the village and shall never return. For his words work mischief, he does foolish things, and his drumming frightens the game. He is a false prophet and he must go." He turned to Crooked Lightning:

"The Indians have made peace with the Long Knives and White Arrow would make peace with any Indian, though an enemy. Crooked Lightning shall go or stay, as he pleases. Black Wolf shall stay, for the tribe will need him as a hunter and a warrior against the English foes of the Long Knives. White Arrow does not ask another to spare an enemy's life and then take it away himself."

The braves granted approval. Black Wolf and Crooked Lightning averted their faces and the prophet shambled uneasily away. Again old Kah-too proclaimed sonorously, "It is well!" and went back with Erskine to his tent. There he sank wearily on a buffalo-skin and pleaded with the boy to stay with them as chief to his stead. He was very old, and now that peace

Children Cry for Fletcher's

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was made with the Long Knives he was willing to die. If Erskine would but give his promise, he would never rise again from where he lay.

Erskine shook his head and the old man sorrowfully turned his face.

And yet Erskine lingered on and on at the village. Of the white woman he had learned little other than that she had been bought from another tribe and adopted by old Kah-too; but it was plain that since the threatened burning of her she had been held in high respect by the whole tribe. He began to wonder about her and whether she might not wish to go back to her own people. He had never talked with her, but he never moved about the camp that he did not feel her eyes upon him. And Early Morn's big soft eyes, too, never seemed to leave him. She brought him food, she sat at the door of his tent, she followed him about the village and bore herself openly as his slave. At last old Kah-too, who would not give up his great hope, pleaded with him to marry her, and while he was talking the girl stood at the door of the tent and interrupted them. Her mother's eyes were growing dim, she said. Her mother wanted to talk with White Arrow and look upon his face before her sight should altogether pass. Nor could Erskine know that the white woman wanted to look into the eyes of the man she hoped would become her daughter's husband, but Kah-too did, and he bade Erskine go. His foster mother, coming upon the scene, scolded, but Erskine rose and went to the white woman's tent. She sat just inside the opening, with a blanket across the lower half of her face, nor did she look at him. Instead she pilled him with questions, and listened eagerly to his every word, and drew from him every detail of his life as far back as he could remember. Poor soul, it was the first opportunity for many years that she had had to talk with any white person who had been in the eastern world, and freely and frankly he held nothing back.

All the while the girl had crouched near, looking at Erskine with doglike eyes, and when he rose to go the woman dropped the blanket from her face and got to her feet. Shyly she lifted her hands, took his face between them, bent close, and studied it searchingly:

"What is your name?"

"Erskine Dale."

Without a word she turned back into her tent.

At dusk Erskine stood by the river's brim, with his eyes lifted to a rising moon and his thoughts to Barbara on the bank of the James. Behind him he heard a rustle and, turning, he saw the girl, her breast throbbing and her eyes burning with a light he had never seen before.

"Black Wolf will kill you," she whispered. "Black Wolf would kill Early Morn and he knows that Early Morn wants White Arrow." Erskine put both hands on her shoulders and looked down into her eyes. She trembled, and when his arms went about her she surged closer to him and the touch of her warm, supple body went through him like fire. And then with a triumphant smile she sprang back.

"Black Wolf will see," she whispered, and fled. Erskine sank to the ground, with his head in his hands. The girl ran back to her tent, and the mother, peering at the flushed face and shining eyes, clove to the truth. She said nothing, but when the girl was asleep and faintly smiling, the white woman sat staring out into the moonlit woods, softly beating her breast.

(To be continued)

Hedgehog and Porcupine.

The hedgehog and porcupine are entirely different families. The true hedgehog does not occur in this country. The porcupine is found in both the Old and New World. The old porcupine are terrestrial and fossorial, while the species found in this hemisphere are arboreal and not fossorial.

Large Retin Color.

There will be modern painting by the old masters in the National Gallery back as if they had been painted yesterday. There is a picture, for instance, by Van Eyck, the inventor of oil painting, which might have been just taken down from the artist's easel, yet it is more than five hundred years old. And one has only to walk through the glowing rooms where Raphael, Guido, Correggio and Fra Angelico shine out of lovely altar-places to realize that there are hundreds of other pictures almost as old and every bit as fresh in color.—London Tit-Bits.

Patron Saint of Toothache.

The unfortunate who happen to be suffering from toothache or who have a visit to the dentist in view may or may not be comforted to know that Apollonia of Alexandria is the patron saint of toothache. Before being thrown into a fiery furnace, which consumed her, St. Apollonia had all her beautiful teeth pulled out, one by one, for which reason she is represented in art holding a pair of pincers, and for which reason, also, she has long been regarded as the protectress against toothache.

How a Fish Files.

Some highly interesting observations on flying-fishes have been made by Dr. E. H. Hankin, in the Arabian sea. In still weather the length of a glide was about a meter, with considerable lateral instability; in a light wind this was increased to from 200 to 400 meters. A resemblance between the wing action of soaring vultures and the fin action of the fishes was marked. In both, the wing or fin is inclined upward, the outer part at a higher level than the base, in slow-speed flights, while both show a downward inclination in flight at high speed.

How Instinct Rules Mankind.

Dr. Bernhard Hart, lecturing at the Royal Society of Arts in London recently, brought out the point that man, as well as animals, is largely guided by instinct, reason and intelligence being merely guides or weapons in the hands of instinctive forces. The sex instinct, he said, was one of the most powerful in the human mind and unquestionably responsible for much of our behavior. The herd instinct was the mainspring of convention.

How Human Blood Stains Are Known.

Human blood stains may be differentiated by a serologic test from the blood of all animals with the exception of the anthropoid apes.

Use for "Scrapped" Warships.

Instead of entirely scrapping 12 of the warships that have to be destroyed in accordance with the terms of the armament conference, recently held at Washington, it is proposed to turn them to profitable use by taking them to Los Angeles and sinking them so as to form an extension to the San Pedro breakwater. It is claimed that in this way shelter would be provided there for eight additional active battleships.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

Lesson for Humanity.

"De handomest folks," said Uncle Eben, "ah' de mos' interestin'. Very few people notices de peacock in de zoo, but everybody crowds aroun' de elephant."

To Straighten Bent Whalebones.

Bent whalebones can be straightened by soaking them in boiling water for a few minutes and then ironing them.

Girl Death Rate Lowest.

For nearly all the diseases that affect infancy and childhood, the death rate of girls is lower than that of boys.

"Father of English Poetry."

Geoffrey Chaucer is usually given this title. He was the first to use the seven-line stanza and ten-syllable couplet in English verse.

Special Bargains

Fall and Winter Woolens.

Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign or domestic fabrics at 6 per cent less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb. 15. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

BAD HUBBY GOOD FOR WRITER

Wife Who Gives Advice on Managing Spouse Gets Some Ideas From Her Mate.

"Yes, indeed," said the Greenwich Villager with a husband as she reached for the matches, according to the New York Sun. "I've placed a lot of things since I married. Especially with the women's magazines."

"I don't see how you ever get so much. You just seem to turn them out with a crank."

"There is a crank involved," admitted the villager, "but unfortunately he's getting better tempered every day."

"Cyril?" asked the friend with interest. "How nice that you're improving him. He did have a fairly bad disposition."

"That's why I married him," sighed the villager.

"Really?" exclaimed the friend.

"That seems a rather odd reason."

"Oh, no; it was quite sensible," protested the villager. "You see, I've always done a lot of articles on how to get on with your husband, and I thought I could get a lot of ideas from Cyril. And I have. I've studied his rages and found out just what caused them and how to make him stop them, and then I've written him up. But now I know so well how to manage Cyril that he doesn't get into rages any more—and really, I don't see how I can afford to go to Scotland this summer."

"Still," comforted the friend, "it must be rather nice to think that you get on so well together. Isn't there a copy in that?"

"A little," admitted the villager. "But it's the unhappy marriages the women are interested in. But, of course, there's always some copy you can get out of a man—even a good-tempered one."

"Such as?" prodded the friend.

"Oh—all the foolish things they do," explained the villager. "The ridiculous way they waste their money, and their general helplessness, and their self-centeredness and all that. I'm doing a series along those lines for the Woman Rampant. Of course, Cyril doesn't know it. But whenever the magazine comes he reads those articles and sputters. He says there never was such a brute and a fool as that woman describes. Declares it can't be true, because no self-respecting woman would live with him. And then I get scared and take the magazine away from him."

"Afrail he'll recognize himself, I suppose?" said the friend.

"Oh, no, indeed!" returned the villager. "Cyril would never do that! But I'm frightened to death he'll—"

"What?" pressed the friend, breathlessly.

"Reform," said the villager.

Stage Illusions.

Lady Bell complained, in a letter to the Times, of the way actors destroy stage illusion. There was nothing new in this. The taking of "calls" has been denounced since most of us can remember. But the number of letters which followed Lady Bell's suggested that the theater, in this period of decadence, is taken by many with a seriousness that promises better things than days. Not the most serious grudge the actors their applause at the end of the performance, but it is certainly unwelcome to see a row of smiling faces on the stage a moment after the curtain has fallen on a scene of terror, grief or melancholy in which those very faces have worn far different expressions. Whether the illusion is destroyed in another question. Perhaps it depends on temperament. There are some lovers of the theater who are impervious to all its absurd conventions. To these even the back of the stage after a performance on a cold winter's night is still fairyland.—London Times Weekly.

Connecticut Nature Studies.

Mrs. Edith A. Smith has a cat that knows a thing or two. One day last week the cat brought in a garter snake. It left it in a closet off the back pantry. Mrs. Smith in looking over some articles in the closet that afternoon came across the snake, which was in an almost dormant condition. It had life enough, however, to wiggle, and with the first wiggle Mrs. Smith almost fainted away. This same cat last summer brought in a black snake. The tail of the snake was coiled around the cat's neck. The cat had hold of the snake in the middle and had all it could do to drag it into the house.—Farmington Correspondence Bridgefield Press.

"Moss Growers' League."

A beard on the chin keeps the shaving money in.

That's the new slogan of the latest London freak society, the Hirsute Half Hundred, says the New York Sun.

That is to say, they call themselves the Hirsute Half Hundred. The rest of London calls them simply Moss Growers.

Barbers are contemptuous in regard to these gentlemen who have disregarded conventions and adopted the latest in streamline beards.

But the hairy ones laugh and say: "Aha, but think, a shave each day costs a dime. We save \$65 times a year—now go ahead and laugh at us!"

Established 1788
The Mercury.
PUBLISHED BY MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.
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Saturday, July 15, 1922

"Great business prosperity in sight." So say the Harvard Economic Service Bureau. The bureau mentions many signs which they claim to be infallible, to prove that prosperity for the country is near at hand. Let it come; it cannot get here any too soon. The harassed business man has been long looking for its advent.

The New Haven Railroad shows a deficit for the first half of 1922 of nearly a million dollars. This is not very encouraging to the stockholders who have waited long, but not patiently, for some return for their money. The managers of the road hope to cancel that deficit by increased earnings during the last half of the year, which is very dubious, unless these strikes are settled soon.

The State's salary roll in 1921 footed up \$815,000. Last winter's session of the General Assembly increased this sum nearly ten per cent, we have not the exact figures, but it is safe to say that the state at this date is paying more than a million dollars for salaries of its officials. In 1897 the salary roll footed up \$129,100, for the entire state. That is some increase in less than twenty-five years.

Another Democratic candidate for Governor has sprung up in Massachusetts. In fact the woods seem to be full of them. This one is Mayor Peter F. Sullivan, of Worcester. His hat was flung into the ring last Saturday. He proposes to make a vigorous fight for the nomination. This makes three avowed candidates of the Democratic persuasion, who want to be governors of the Bay State. The season for candidates is yet young. More may appear in a later edition.

A gloomy report comes from Maine as to the condition of the crops. The many rains have greatly damaged the strawberry crop. The corn, it is said, is practically ruined in many parts of the state. The weather conditions have raised havoc in many places, and many of the crops of small vegetables are practically ruined. It is too early yet to make any reliable estimate of the potato crop, which after all, is the main reliance of the Pine Tree State. Here is hoping that it will be a big one.

The National House of Representatives has gone home, to rest, and incidentally, to look after the fences of the members. The Senate is still struggling with the tariff. Today is the eighty-sixth day since the bill was reported from the committee; something over 2000 amendments have been proposed to the bill as originally reported. Of these the Senate has acted on less than one-third of the number. At this rate the new congress will be coming in next March before the end of the bill will be reached.

The state of New York reports an income of \$9,074,859,000, which is more than one-eighth the income of the entire country. More than one-half of the income of the United States was earned by the people of the Eastern and middle Atlantic states. The twelve Southern states with more than 21 per cent of the population, earned less than 15 per cent of the income. They absorbed, however, more than one half the government appropriations. Had the Wilson administration lasted another four years they would have had it all.

The Associated Press, dated Louisville, Ky., sends out a report of the death of a man in that state, July 6, aged 134 years, which they claim to have been the oldest man in the world. The report further says that the funeral was attended by his two sons, one aged 90 years and the other 7 years. The old fellow claimed to have been a friend of Daniel Boone and remembered the mourning at the death of George Washington. He wanted to serve in the Mexican war in 1846 but was too old. The whole story sounds somewhat "fishy", but may be correct.

Two possible Presidential candidates—Hearst and Ford! Don't that make you shudder? Hearst to run on the Democratic ticket, if he can get the nomination, if not to run independent, on a Hearst ticket; Ford to scorn each party, and run on a Ford Silver ticket. Fortunately it does not make much difference how many of that kind run, the common sense people of the country will re-elect Harding if he lives. A writer says of Ford, "What he doesn't know, printed in small type, would fill the East Room, and what he thinks he knows would crowd the Congressional Library."

EVILS OF THE STATE WIDE PRIMARY LAW.

We have expressed our opinion of the state wide primary law in vogue in Maine, New Hampshire, Massachusetts, New York and many of the western states. The evil effects of this law are coming more and more apparent as time goes on; and many intelligent people who were once enamored with it are beginning to see that it is rapidly reducing the caliber of the men who are appointed to make the laws of the land. "The primary law has had a destructive effect on party responsibility," says a prominent federal official in Washington, to the Providence Journal.

"Under the primary system," he says, "as evidenced in the last four or five years, there are from two to five candidates of each party for the nomination. Only one of these candidates can possibly be the organization choice. The result is that if any one of the others who can be selected as the nominee under the primary system is successful and is finally elected, he owes absolutely nothing to the party organization, as a general rule has not even a speaking acquaintance with the organization leaders and gets into the Senate or the House an absolute free-lance, bound by no party loyalty whatever and simply intent on so fixing up his personal fences as to bring about his return to his seat at the next election.

"This condition has already brought to the Senate of the United States a number of men, particularly from the South and West and in some cases from the East, who, while nominally either Republicans or Democrats, profess no party loyalty at all, are of the lowest calibre in judgment and capacity and are less known to the entire people of the State they represent.

"There are twenty men in the Senate today, aggressive blather-skites who have not even had a decent education, and who know as little about the theory of our form of Government and have in their minds as little measure of patriotism as any newly arrived immigrant. "The system of nominating candidates by convention and of nominating senatorial candidates by State Legislatures, while not in any sense ideal and liable to abuse, has given to the people of the United States in the past men of such capacity and patriotic principles that any comparison with most of the present-day crowd of blatant selections is pathetic and disheartening."

Most of the Eastern states, that were a few years ago carried away with the glamour of the slogan of getting nearer the dear people, are heartily sick of the workings of this law and many of them are looking anxiously to its repeal. The trouble with its repeal, however, lies in the fact that neither party dares to take the initiative.

PRESIDENT HARDING OF RHODE ISLAND STOCK.

The Providence Journal in a recent issue gave the following brief record of President Harding's ancestors:

President Warren G. Harding is a lineal descendant in the tenth generation from Stephen Harding, one of the pioneers of Providence colony. At the rooms of the Rhode Island Historical Society is an original deed of conveyance of land to which is signed the name of Stephen Harding, in distinctly legible handwriting. Attached to this document is the Harding seal, a pelican blazoned "in her piety," when feeding her young in blood from her own breast. The fledglings repose in a nest supported by branches of oak leaves and acorns.

Stephen Harding, although not among the original founders of Providence, located here in or about the year 1663 and took an important part in the welfare and growth of the colony. His home stood on land adjoining the Roger Williams meadows. He was a blacksmith and a man of considerable property and education for his time.

Stephen Harding's grandson, Stephen, removed to Warwick, where a son, Abraham, was born. He removed to Waterford, Conn., and served as a major in the Revolutionary War. His son, Abraham, Jr., left Waterford and went to the Wyoming Valley, where his son Amos was born. The latter removed to Richland county, Ohio, where he died in 1839, since which time the family have been residents of the State of Ohio.

A large bunch of gypsies arrived in Newport on Thursday, travelling in flivvers, and soon the police were stirred to activity. First they wanted to get them out of the city and then they wanted to get them back. One party invaded the Lippitt jewelry store on Thames street and the proprietor notified the police that they had gotten away with some goods. By that time that particular band had been hustled across the ferries towards the mainland, and the police got in touch with the Jamestown authorities to hold them. They were overhauled and made restitution. In the meantime other tribes had arrived and were kept on their way by the local police.

President Harding has taken a hand in the railroad business and issued a vigorous proclamation forbidding the strikers to interfere in any way with those who want to work. It is time the general government took an active hand in suppressing the coal strikes as well as the railroad strikes.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur P. Denham have returned from an extended auto trip through the White and Green Mountains and the Adirondacks.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward A. Brown are enjoying a motor trip through the White Mountains.

"OLD FORT TI".

The enterprise of a private owner and the unremitting industry of an architect have completed the restoration of one of the most interesting and historic old fortresses in America. Investigators say that fourteen engagements were fought at Fort Ticonderoga and that the site has sustained almost as many changes of ownership and nationality. Nearly a half-century after Ethan Allen "rushed" the fortress and took possession "in the name of the great Jehovah and the Continental Congress," the site, passed into the hands of a wealthy New York family. Many years then elapsed before an architect chanced to inspect the place and perceived the opportunity for restoration. Now, after a decade of work and study here and abroad, and much hard labor at the fort itself, the fortress has been re-built, and will be open to the public as a memorial of an historic episode or our revolution.

The room in which Capt. de la Place surrendered the stronghold to Allen, now contains many articles of historic importance, including muskets and swords, portraits and maps, furniture and documents, illustrating faithfully conditions in 1775 and at other periods in the existence of "Old Fort Ti." The fort lies in New York, but New England did much to give it a place in the history of the nation, and we are grateful to the Pell family for what they have done.

This interesting relic of Revolutionary time is on a promontory about two miles south of Lake Champlain in Essex County, New York. It is visited by thousands of sight seers every year. This old fortification was begun by the French in 1755. Its first name was Carillon. In 1758 Gen. Abercrombie, with a British army of 15,000 men, was repulsed in an attempt to carry the fort by storm. In 1759 Gen. Amherst, with 12,000 men, invested the fort till the French were compelled to abandon and dismantle it. At the beginning of the Revolutionary War it was held by a small British force. Its romantic history began on May 10, 1775, when Ethan Allen, with his Green Mountain Boys, took possession of it. Gen. Burgoyne, with his Hessian, re-captured it in 1777, and held it till his surrender to Gen. Stark and his New Hampshire troops. It was then dismantled and evacuated.

There was a narrow escape from a fatality at the Forty Steps on Monday. A man named M. A. Derence fell into the water, but was rescued by the strenuous efforts of his companions.

The annual lawn fete of the First Baptist Church was held on the grounds of the church on Tuesday. There was a good attendance and the weather was delightful.

The terrible drouth that has visited Newport for almost three days was broken on Friday.

Cheerful Minds.
We are prone to think of contentment and happiness as things afar off which require much striving for, while all the time they may be close at hand if we will but keep our eyes and minds open. True entertainment means cheerfulness of mind and nothing can foster that more than little moments of happy contact with other cheerful minds.

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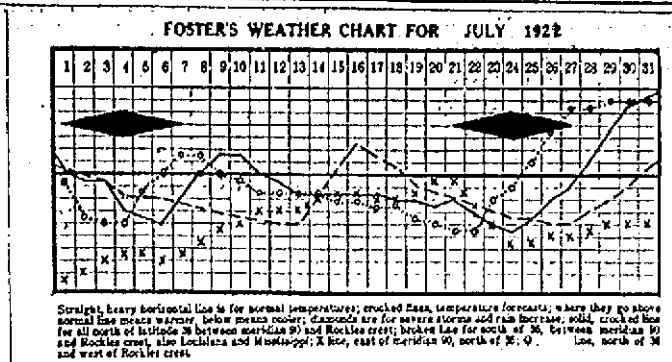
Weekly Calendar JULY 1922

	Sat	Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thurs	Fri	Sat	Sun
1		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31							

First quarter July 1, 5:53 evening
Full moon, July 8, 1:03 evening
Last quarter July 17, 6:12 morning
New moon July 24, 7:43 morning
Last quarter, July 30, 11:23 evening

Deaths.

In this city, 5th inst., Janet, daughter of Clifton P. and Margaret O'Neill Taylor and granddaughter of Mary A. and the late James C. O'Neill, aged six years.
In this city, 5th inst., Julia M., widow of Nell Cullen, and mother of Mrs. Alex. R. Carr, in her 73rd year.
In this city, July 12, Arthur B. Panmons, in his 13th inst., Daniel G. son of the late Daniel G. and Johanna McCarthy.
In Jamestown, 7th inst., Harry B. Shattuck, in his 44th year.
Soldiers in Wakefield, R. I., 6th inst., George F. Hazard.



Washington, D. C., July 15.—A large shortage of the American winter wheat crop of 1922 is now admitted by competent and reliable authorities. It has been published that the winter wheat crop this year is a hundred million bushels short in France; similar shortages are reported from other countries of southern Europe; the shortage of moisture in Australia and southern India is still in progress. All these emphasize the importance of my crop weather drouth forecasts and I have warned of a coming drouth for a large section of the North American continent. The public does not realize the correctness and importance of these crop weather drouth forecasts that have been published for five years, including 1922.

For balance of July I am expecting better crop weather; for the corn states west of meridian 90 a shortage of moisture and for the balance of America and Canada fair crop weather. The storms for the week centering on July 26 will not be so severe and not so much rain as for week centering on July 3. Don't neglect a careful study about sowing winter grain.

North of 36 and west of Rockies crests; unusually low temperatures near 21, followed by a great rise; not much rain; moderate temperatures immediately following 15. Next bulletin will give general forecasts for August.

It is not my purpose to continue publishing long in advance forecasts of the great drouths and other weather extremes that have so much to do with world product and markets. In the forecasts already published is enough to convince of the importance of these forecasts. My newspaper service calls for good forecasts covering thirty days in advance and these must be repeated in differing forms that all may be able to understand. I now have published great drouth forecasts long in advance that, when the time is completed, will have covered six years. So far no mistake has occurred and this will be one of the evidences of the value of my work.

Many of my readers ask for causes that lie back of this work and I have published much of such information. During this year I have been developing the results of a new discovery made last January. The planets select one of their number as leader, which they change often and irregularly. This surely is one of the most interesting of all of the modern wonders. Who will continue to regard fiction as more fascinating than the facts of nature? Who can longer claim that the fictions of Homer, Milton, Dante are more fascinating than the facts of the universe?

BLOCK ISLAND

(From our regular correspondent)
The local Elizabeth Rebekah Lodge held a food and fancy sale last Wednesday afternoon in Odd Fellows Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. Ambrose Rose and family, of Huntington, N. Y., are sojourning on Block Island for the summer.

Miss Dorothy King, who has been seriously ill at the Blue Dory Inn, is reported as convalescing.

Mr. and Mrs. Cleon Dunn are at their home at the West Side for the summer.

Bud Kayo, Frank Wright and Artie McKenzie enjoyed a moonlight sail around the Island last Monday night. They were the guests of Professor Whitehead of Providence.

Rev. William B. Sharp of North Tiverton, Rev. J. T. Ullman of Fall River and Rev. John Singleton of Lowell, Mass., spent the past week on Block Island.

Mr. Howard F. Hull of Warren was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Venie Willis the past week end.

Mr. Percy Gregson of North Tiverton was the guest of Mr. and Rev. Alice Haire the past week.

The semi-monthly meeting of the Sunshine League of Block Island was held last Wednesday evening at the Center Parsonage, twenty-eight members being in attendance.

The League had as guests of honor Rev. Wm. B. Sharp, Rev. J. T. Ullman and Percy Gregson.

After the business session refreshments were served and a social hour enjoyed. Revs. Sharp and Ullman entertained with whistling solos and presented their latest sketch entitled "Fishing." James Hubbard entertained with several vocal selections. Those assisting in the "Fishing" sketch included Miss Doris Mitchell, Miss Ruth Wescott, Mrs. Lilly Littlefield, Mrs. Eva Dunn, Miss Ethel Teal and Miss Eleanor Tory.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Tripler entertained Mr. and Mrs. Maitland of New York city at their home at the West Side, last Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Marcus Day and son of Detroit, Mich., are guests of Mr. Day's mother, Mrs. Arthur Day, at the Surf Hotel.

A Dog's Devotion.
Lovers of dogs will be interested in the story told at an inquest at the London hospital on the body of a man who committed suicide by throwing himself out of a window. In a letter written just before his death he wrote: "My dog Tedds follows me about. He knows things are very bad with me. I do hope he will be taken care of. As I pace up and down my room he walks with me." A witness said that the dog was very fond of his master and always seemed to understand when he was worried and in trouble.

Pictureque Sight.
One of the most pictureque sights in the world is the elephants at work in the city of Rangoon, at the mouth of the Irrawaddy river, where the logs arrive. At Rangoon the logs float in an undisturbed inlet. Here they are released from their inclosing boom chains. Then elephants take the logs out of the water and pile in the mill yards such logs as are not required for immediate sawing, and which may need to be stored for one or more years.

Taking No Chances.
The man who sees from temptation generally blazes the trail so he can find his way back!—Wayside Tales.

BOSTON MARKET REVIEW
For Week Ending July 7, 1922
Prepared by U. S. Bureau of Markets and Crop Estimates

BRIGHTON LIVE STOCK AND DRESSED MEAT MARKET
Light receipts, strong western prices made local a celerity steady. Most all classes of livestock. Good and medium steers and oxen \$6.50-9.00 few choice \$5.50 per 100 lbs. Butcher cattle, cows and heifers 4.00-7.00 few choice 7.50. Bulls, under moderate supply weak at 4.50-6.50. Hogs under light supply were firm with bulk going at 11.35-11.75 per 100 lbs. Lamb receipts shorter than week ago with quality steady. Choice lambs 20.00-25.00 with medium kinds down to 20.00 per 100 lbs. Pork under fair demand and moderate receipts steady. Today 8/10 loins 19.00-20.00, 10/12 18.00-19.00. Odd lots to freezer in order to clear supplies of lighter averages. Poultry steady with 4/6 average 16.00-16.50 per 100 lbs.

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES
Liberal supplies, good buying demand and no marked price trend in either direction. Maryland and Delaware transparent apples lower at \$1.50-2.00 bu. basket. Native asparagus uncleaned, 3.00-5.00 bu. box for field run and 5.50-6.00 for extra fancy. Native string beans lower at 1.25-1.50 bu. box. Penn. high-berries 20-25c, native blueberries 30-35c quart. New York State blackberries, 30-35c quart. Native bunches beets lower, at 75-100 bu. box. Carrots steady at 1.25-1.50 bu. box. Connecticut carrots 60-65c a dozen bunches. California cantaloupes plentiful but active at 3.75-3.85 per standard crate of 36-48 medium size native cucumbers lower at 1.00-1.50 bu. box. Connecticut corn 2.00-2.25 per 55 quart hamper. New York currents 10-12c quart. Native lettuce steady at 50-100 bu. box. New York State lettuce 1.75-2.00 a crate. Best California onions mostly 2.50 cents. Kentucky's 3.15-3.40 per 100 lb. sack. Best New York State Telephone peas 3.50-4.00 bu. basket. Georgia (Jelly) peaches lower, mostly 2.00-2.25 with large well colored stock high as 3.50 a crate. Potatoes higher, partly because recent rains have stopped digging in South. Eastern Shore Virginia selling 4.75-5.00 and Norfolk potatoes 4.00-4.40 bbl. New York State red raspberries 10-20c quart. New York State blackberries 1.25-2.50 bu. box. Wisconsin potatoes higher at 60-90c a crate. Steady melons steady at 35-50c each for melons averaging 21-23 lbs in weight.

DAIRY AND POULTRY PRODUCTS

Butter market has been unsettled the past week with prices 3c lower. Western extras today at 37 1/2c and northern extras 35-35 1/2c. Supplies have been liberal on all grades except 21-22 score butter which is scarce. Medium and under grades are in liberal supply and accumulating. Buyers willing to shade prices in order to clean up this class of goods but are holding firm on 31-32 score. Most of all marks arriving this week are below their usual quality as they are showing the effect of the heat. Cheese market has ruled steady to firm this past week with more activity to trading. The bulk of the demand and trading has been on York State Twins around 23-23 1/2c. Dales and Young America's not very active and selling 21-22c. Egg market holds about steady with the bulk of the trading on current receipts. Buyers are below quality eggs and poorer goods are hard to move. Current receipts 14-15 1/2c with grades receipts up to 26c. Trades and Drieds 21-22c. Nearby henneys selling 37-38c with fancy brown henneys up to the 40c. Dressed poultry market dull with prices slightly lower. Native fowl ranging from 14-15c today. Broilers 14-16c. Live poultry market on better at 15-16c but fowl looking steady at 14-15c.

Mrs. Mary Ann Pierce Thompson, the "Grand old lady" of Windham, Mass., and one of the oldest residents of Greater Boston, celebrated the 102nd anniversary of her birth June 27.

The age limit for applicants to the Citizens' Military Training Camp at Camp Devens has been changed. Hereafter boys who are now 18 and will reach the age of 17 during the month of August may apply for training.

A master's report filed in superior court Springfield, Mass., in the suit of the Chapman and Brooks company against George W. Lawrence, a former bookkeeper and his wife, for an accounting, declares that in the period 1917 and 1919 Lawrence improperly took \$25,414 of the firm's funds. Lawrence, the report says, was first employed by the firm dealers in hardware at a salary of \$15 a week and that at no time did his pay exceed \$22 a week. It is stated in the report that Lawrence maintained an expensive home and that the money taken was used in the upkeep of his home and the payment of bills contracted by his wife and that his wife must have known that the firm's funds were being taken.

Connecticut valley truck gardeners and tobacco growers face the prospect of losing thousands of dollars as a result of the long continued rainy spell that has kept the ground continually soaked for weeks. The owner of one of the largest market gardens along the river bank at Riverdale reports that two-thirds of his entire crop is coated with mildew and that the roots of plants are beginning to rot. Tobacco growers in Westfield, Mass., where the American Sumatra Company has extensive fields, reports that tobacco plants are beginning to rot. In Connecticut the lowlands are an inch under water. Potato crops in many places are submerged and when the water recedes it will be necessary to plant crops over again. Onion crops, both in Massachusetts and Connecticut, have suffered seriously and many of these tender seedlings will have to be reset.

After being rescued from drowning on three separate occasions Frederick Rosevalley is still enjoying the luxury of living. On June 10 Rosevalley fell off the end of Custom House Wharf, Portland, and was rescued by a shareman. A few weeks later he fell into about three feet of water near the canoe house where he had been employed was pulled out and apparently felt none the worse for his experience. The other day he pitched from the top of a dam below the Stroudwater Canoe Club and fell about 100 feet.

Care of Machine.
Keep a small stiff brush on hand for clearing the under work of the sewing machine. It is important that this part of the machine be clean if it is to run well, and going over it with a brush will not injure any of the mechanism.

Charcoal Eph's Philosophy.
"I ain't got no use for a whining man," said Charcoal Eph, in a rumination mood. "De Lawd made man to fight an' cuss, an' woman to weep an' lament!" Eat a prune, Mistah Jackson!"—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

CHRISTIAN A. HERTER.

Investigating Famine
Conditions in Russia

Christian A. Herter, private secretary to Secretary of Commerce Hoover, has gone to Russia to make a special study of conditions in the Volga valley famine area.

DEPUTY MARSHALS
TO GUARD MAILS

Daugherty Announces Federal Plan to Cope With Rail Strike Disorders Reported.

Washington.—The government, through appointment of deputy United States marshals, will make sure that the law and order is preserved, property and life protected, transportation of the mails continued and interstate commerce not interrupted despite the strike of railroad shopmen, Attorney General Daugherty announced after a conference with President Harding.

The attorney general formally announced that he had, within the last few days, authorized the appointment of a number of deputy marshals in the middle west where disorders arising from the strike have occurred, and he added that "this policy will be continued wherever justified and required."

The course of the government was announced by Daugherty on leaving the White House, and with the supplementary verbal statement that the President was fully advised "and has the situation in hand."

Daugherty, before seeing the President, had a lengthy conference with Alfred P. Thom, general counsel of the Association of Railway Executives. The attorney general's statement follows:

"After investigation and upon request of Federal judges, district attorneys and United States marshals, I have in the last few days authorized the appointment of a number of deputy United States marshals at various places from Chicago, west and southwest, to protect property and life and to prevent interference with the transportation of the mails and interstate commerce.

"This policy will be continued wherever justified and required."

WORLD'S NEWS IN
CONDENSED FORM

ATLANTA, GA.—The Knights of the Ku Klux Klan must voluntarily unmask or Governor Thomas W. Hardwick will make an appeal to the Georgia general assembly, now in session, to pass a statute making the wearing of masks in Georgia a criminal action.

PARIS.—France hit a new low for the year when they dropped to 12.88 for a dollar.

LONDON.—Reparations received from Germany thus far have failed to pay for the actual war damage in France and Belgium, Lloyd George said in the house of commons.

BERLIN.—Zwickau, center of the textile industry, has declared itself a soviet republic.

PARIS.—Foreign Minister Schanzer of Italy, in an interview said: "The interrelated debts constitute a tragedy of the world. These unhappy billions borrowed to destroy in war are the root of the chaos of Europe."

DETROIT.—Wallace R. Campbell, vice president and treasurer of the Ford Motor Company of Canada, Ltd., announced that his company will begin soon the erection of a huge motor plant adjoining the present factory in Ford City.

ST. LOUIS.—Woodrow Wilson's policies are without question the real issues in Missouri's bitter Democratic primary campaign.

NEW YORK.—The Erie railroad has announced the cancellation of twenty-one suburban passenger trains affecting thousands of commuters.

ATLANTIC CITY.—A novel method of peddling narcotics by placing a small envelope containing drugs in the slit of a hot dog sandwich was discovered here when Detectives Cunneff and Gilbert arrested Percy Crosby and Edward Steward, colored, lunch wagon vendors.

Counsel for Emil Schutte sentenced to be hanged for the murder of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Ball and their son Jacob in Haddam Conn., in 1915, has filed with the clerk of the superior court a petition for a new trial for Schutte. The petition is returnable before Judge Kellogg, Sept. 5.

GERMANY FEARS
FINANCIAL CRASH

Special Envoys Sent to Paris With Appeal to Reparation Commission.

MENACE ALARMS THE ALLIES

France Fears Default of July Payments—Occupation of the Ruhr in Event of Bankruptcy One of Measures Suggested.

Berlin.—Efforts are to be made by the Berlin government to check the decline of the mark by requesting the Allied Reparation Commission to give Germany more time in which to meet her obligations.

It was said semi-officially that two German experts had gone to Paris to ask the Reparation Commission for a moratorium. They are Dr. Fischer, chairman of the German War Debt Commission, and Herr Schroeder, under secretary of the Ministry of Finance.

Although the 50,000,000 gold marks required to meet the July 15 payment to the Allies had been gathered in the Reichsbank before the mark started its headlong plunge, German officials feel that they cannot meet another payment with the mark heading for the same road taken by the Austrian crown.

Paris.—The continued descent of the mark's value and the news that German financial experts were on their way to Paris to ask for a moratorium on cash payments are arousing alarm in French official circles, where the opinion was held that the Berlin situation was not critical unless this moratorium demand was made. Rumors that Germany intended to default on the payment of 50,000,000 gold marks, due on July 15, and would demand complete suspension of gold payments in 1923 and 1924, with a promise to try to float an external loan to meet the 1922 payment, have alarmed financial Paris, where there is no attempt to hide the fact that France is worried over her own budget situation, which is based on gold payments from reparations.

The semi-official Temps counsels and recalls that France expects nothing in the way of gold payments in 1922 on account of Belgian priority. Assuming the same basis of payment in 1923, France would receive about 110,000,000 after the remainder of Belgian priority was satisfied, assuming that nothing is paid the United States for her Rhine troops. But if Germany demands the long-term moratorium the Temps agrees with government circles that the situation becomes really serious, as the Reparation Commission is empowered by a majority vote to grant Germany a complete moratorium up to 1930, regardless of France's financial condition. After 1930 the vote on a moratorium to Germany must be unanimous.

The Treaty of Versailles dealing with reparations refuses to France the advantages of isolation and solidarity while exposing her to risks of bankruptcy and slavery," says the Temps.

What action France would take in the event of German bankruptcy was not even hinted in official circles, although the obvious move would be the occupation of the Ruhr and the seizure of the German customs.

The Chamber of Deputies moved toward adjournment until October without ratification of the Weisbaden agreement, which is designed to give France almost a billion gold marks in the value of goods from Germany in the year 1922. As it cannot be ratified before autumn at the earliest, France in the meantime cannot profit from the payments. The great industrialists of France consistently fought parliamentary acceptance of the agreement because of the fear of flooding French markets with German goods and the loss of a market to them, particularly in the devastated regions.

The mysterious position of the government in not urging ratification by the chamber may be partly explained by a desire not to alienate the big industrialists and a plan to entirely supplant Loucheur's famous pact with the late Dr. Rathenau at Wiesbaden by a more practical proposal along lines already announced in the plan to have Germany supply about 15,000,000,000 paper francs' worth of materials and labor to build up France.

EDITOR'S DAUGHTER AVENGER

Mexican Girl, Fifteen, Avenges Political Assassination.

Mexico City.—Maria Del Pilar Moreno, a fifteen-year-old girl, avenged the death of her father, Jesus Z. Moreno, editor of El Heraldo de Mexico, who was shot and killed last May by Deputy Francisco Tejada Loren after a quarrel. Maria waited before Tejada Loren's home and as he stepped from the doorway fired four times at a few feet distance. All the bullets took effect. Death was instantaneous.

MORE ARE AT WORK

Shortage of Labor in Building Trades and Lumber Fields.

Washington.—The United States is striding vigorously toward industrial prosperity, according to the economic summary for June. Employment is increasing, the survey said, despite unsettled conditions in the coal fields and cotton textile industry and the railroad controversies. Of the 65 leading cities of the country, 52 reported increased employment, while 13 reported decreased employment in June.

Thirty miniature spruce and fir trees, exactly two feet high, have been shipped to Chattanooga by State Chamber of Commerce to figure as a background for camping exhibit which will be arranged by the Maine delegation as a feature of the national convention of business and professional women's clubs.

GOVERNOR MORRISON

Good Roads Advocate
Energetic in His State

Gov. Cameron Morrison of North Carolina, who has announced a program of road building in rural development through a bond issue.

PRESIDENT PLANS TO
SETTLE COAL STRIKE

Seeks Return of Miners at Old Wage and Commission to Fix New Scale.

Washington.—President Harding placed before leaders of employers and employees of the anthracite and unionized bituminous mine fields a government plan for settling the coal strike. It called for immediate resumption of work by miners now out at wage rates of March 31 last, for fixing of permanent wage levels by arbitration, and for an investigation to recommend solution of permanent problems in the coal industry.

All representatives of the groups concerned had delayed definite answers to the proposal, although union officials informed the President they had no power to give acceptance or refusal, but would summon the general policy committee of the United Mine Workers of America here to consider the matter.

A day of conferences at the White House and at other offices with Secretaries Hoover, Fall, Davis and Attorney General Daugherty participating was taken to bring matters to this stage.

Alfred M. Ogle, chairman of the bituminous operators' group, indicated that his associates considered an arbitration plan they had offered last week for district settlements "the best and fairest way" to get the mines open, but John L. Lewis, president of the union, classed this "as obsolete in the light of the President's proposals." Anthracite operators, although their committee was three times at the White House, maintained silence.

President Harding's plan to end the nation-wide mine strike follows: The dispute to be submitted to a federal commission composed of three operators, three miners and five persons to represent the public.

The President to appoint the public representatives. Operators and miners resume mining operations pending findings of the commission.

The commission to have until August 10 to arrange a new wage scale. The old wage scale to be effective while commission is sitting, and the men to return to work immediately.

LATEST EVENTS
AT WASHINGTON

The resignation of Elmer Dover, assistant secretary of the treasury, is understood to be in the hands of President Harding. Information to this effect came out unofficially.

After a lapse of several months the United States navy is again recruiting.

Senator LaFollette (Wis.) will renew his fight to repeal the so-called guarantee clause of the Cummins-Esch transportation act.

Serious interference by railroad strikers with United States mail trains was reported from different parts of the country.

Both tariff and bonus bills may be pushed over until after election, Republicans believe.

President may "crack the whip" to force policy of separate wage districts in the coal controversy.

President Harding announces a successful seaplane flight with twenty officers and men from Hampton roads to Philadelphia.

Anti-Saloon League counsel prepares brief for prominent dry organizations to be presented in argument against liquor sales on United States ships before department of justice on Thursday.

Republican leaders prepare for final conference with President Harding on soldiers' bonus bill in an attempt to agree on a measure that will meet his views.

Chairman Adams of the Republican national committee issues statement denying that body has opposed methods of tariff making proposed by Republican leaders.

John T. Adams, chairman of the Republican national committee, issues statement asserting that the complete resumption of prosperity is halted by Democratic filibuster against tariff bill.

While Imelda Durack, daughter of Mrs. Imelda Durack of Springfield, Mass., was watching the Fourth of July parade, an unknown person came up behind her and clipped off five long, beautiful curls. The act was performed so deftly that the girl was unable to say just when she lost her curls.

TARIFF BILL HIT
TWICE IN SENATE

Move to Enforce Cloture on It Fails, and It Is Attacked by Majority Member.

REPUBLICANS ARE WARNED

LaFollette Declares Defeat in November and 1924 Is Sure If Measure Passes—Democrats Prevent Gag.

Washington.—Defeat of the Republican motion for cloture on the administration tariff bill and a dramatic attack on that measure by Senator LaFollette of Wisconsin, a Republican member of the committee that reported it, featured the proceedings in the senate. The vote to invoke the existing cloture rule was 35 to 33, or nine less than the necessary two-thirds majority. The Democrats were a unit against the motion, which was opposed also by five Republicans.

The roll call follows:

For the motion: Republicans—Hall, Bursum, Calder, Capper, Curris, du Pont, Edge, Elkins, Ernst, Fernald, France, Frelinghuysen, Gooding, Hale, Harrell, Johnson, Jones of Washington, Kellogg, Keyes, Ladd, Lenroot, Lodge, McCormick, McCumber, McKinley, McLean, McNary, Nelson, Newberry, Nicholson, Norbeck, Oddie, Pepper, Phillips, Poindexter, Rawson, Shortridge, Smoot, Spencer, Sterling, Sutherland, Townsend, Wadsworth, Warren and Willis—35.

Against the motion: Republicans—Borah, Brandegee, LaFollette, Moses and Norris—5. Democrats—Ashurst, Broussard, Caraway, Cullerson, Dial, Fletcher, Gerry, Harris, Harrison, Heflin, Jones of New Mexico, Kendrick, King, Myers, Overman, Owen, Pittman, Pomeroy, Ransdell, Robinson, Shepard, Shields, Simmons, Smith, Stanley, Swanson, Trammell, Underwood, Walsh of Massachusetts and Walsh of Montana—30. Total against, 35.

Four senators, all Republicans, present were unable to vote because of pairs with absent Democratic senators. They were Cameron, Dillingham, New and Watson. Twelve senators, six Republicans and six Democrats, were absent.

Delivering the first of a promised series of attacks on the tariff, Senator LaFollette declared the only way the Republican party could be saved from defeat in the congressional elections in November and from "disaster" in the presidential election in 1924, was to recommit the bill for rewriting on the basis of "the old Republican principle" of merely equalizing the difference in the cost of production at home and abroad. If that could not be done, he added, the legislation should be abandoned.

Characterizing the bill as even worse than the Dingley and Payne-Aldrich laws, which, he declared, had caused the political upsets in 1910, 1912, 1914 and 1916, Senator LaFollette asked his colleagues if they thought the people had forgotten; if they thought the people would "calmly accept the burden" in 1922 which they so decisively refused to carry in 1910 and 1912.

"Powerful, indeed, must be the influences which can bludgeon through this legislation," he said. "When the political leaders responsible for it know that it means the defeat of their party and the end of the political lives of most of the leaders responsible for this bill."

Taking up specifically the cotton schedule in the bill, Senator LaFollette declared the rates as reported to the senate in many instances were from 11 to 20 per cent higher than those in the Payne-Aldrich law and from 100 to 200 per cent higher than those in the existing statute. He said the committee majority had removed "one of the many jokers slipped into the cotton schedule" and lowered some rates so that tables of comparison he had prepared were not exactly accurate. He added, however, that he understood the committee majority did not intend to lower the rates below the level of the Payne-Aldrich law and presented many tables to show that the cotton manufacturers had prospered under the Underwood law rates.

Senator Smoot, of Utah, ranking Republican on the finance committee, defended the cotton schedule.

The first American to obtain the right to practice before the Spanish bar is Joachim David Rickard, son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward W. Rickard of 19 Highland avenue, Haverhill, Mass., who recently passed all law examinations at Madrid University.

Baby Wants Cuticura
It Keeps His Skin Soft
Smooth and Clear

Baby's tender skin requires mild, soothing properties such as are found in the Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum. The Soap is sweet, pure and cleansing and the Ointment soothes and heals, especially when baby's skin is irritated. Cuticura Talcum is also ideal for baby.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura," Dept. 110, Malden, Mass. Sold everywhere. See your Druggist or Dealer. Follow directions. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

SATURDAY, JULY 15, 1922

The Savings Bank of Newport
Newport, R. I.

Deposits made on or before Saturday, July 15, 1922, begin to draw interest on that date.

INTEREST 4 1-2 PER CENT PER ANNUM

GO FORWARD

with a will and determine to accomplish something worth while. You can do it by making regular deposits with the Industrial Trust Co. Now is the time to open an account.

4 Per Cent. Interest paid on Participation Accounts

Money deposited on or before the 15th of any month, draws interest from the 1st of that month.

THE INDUSTRIAL TRUST
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EVERY ARTICLE SOLD IS MADE ON THE PREMISES

SIMON KOSCHNY'S SONS
Manufacturing Confectioners

232 Thames Street

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NEWPORT, R. I.

CHOCOLATES A SPECIALTY MARZIPAN CONFECTION.

All Chocolate Goods are made of Walter Baker Chocolate Covering

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC CAKES A SPECIALTY
INDIVIDUAL ICES AND SHERBETS

All Orders
Promptly
Attended to

CHOICE CANDIES MADE DAILY
TELEPHONE CONNECTION

All Goods
Are Pure
Absolutely

PARAGRAPHS FOR
THE NEW ENGLANDER
News of General Interest
From the Six States

At the very spot where his father won a medal by saving a girl's life 22 years ago, 12-year-old Thomas J. Fern, Jr., Hebronville, Mass., saved the life of 8-year-old Philip Gaudin, Thomas J. Fern, Sr., on the Fourth of July, 22 years ago, in an identical manner, saved the life of Agnes Keen, also of Hebronville, and was presented with a medal.

"Less than one-half the school teachers of the United States ever attended high school and less than one-fifth of them had any special professional training to fit them for their positions," said Thomas E. Finegan, Pennsylvania superintendent of education, at the session of the National Education Association convention in Mechanics' Building, Boston.

An earnest effort to get every Republican voter of both sexes to the polls next September and to conduct a vigorous campaign in the meantime was decided upon at a meeting in Augusta, Me., of the Kennebec county Republican committee. Gov. Percival P. Baxter, Congressman John E. Nelson, State Chairman Robert J. Peacock of Lubec, and the majority of the candidates for county offices, were present. There was also a representative gathering of Republican women of the county.

ZITA IS NOT WANTED

Bavarian Social Democrats Would Bar Former Austrian Empress.

Munich, Bavaria.—The Social Democrats will raise the question in the Diet regarding the truth of reports that former Empress Zita of Austria and her mother plan to reside in Bavaria. This paper expresses the opinion that such an intimation is unnecessary, as it believes the Bavarian government would advise Zita to remain away if she ever requested permission to make her residence here.

DIPLOMATIC PAPERS STOLEN

Japanese Attaché's Secretary Reports Theft in Washington.

Washington.—The theft of what was described as a valuable collection of diplomatic correspondence, covering a period of twenty years, together with the seals of the American and Japanese governments alike, was reported to the police by Joseph M. Tighe, private secretary to Major General Haraguchi, military attaché of the Japanese government. The documents were taken from his home July 1.

Forcing a window on the westerly side of the building which gave access to the foyer, cracksmen succeeded in ripping away two locks on the door leading to the box of Ace at B. F. Keith's Theatre, Portland. Before they had opportunity to ride the safe or inspect the contents of the office, they were frightened away.

The Movie Publicity Man

By FRANK H. WILLIAMS

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Howard Cummings had been separated from his wife, Martha, for over a year when he one evening saw her on the screen in a neighborhood movie theater. She looked more beautiful than ever on the screen—she had always been a particularly pretty girl—and seeing her again after so many months, affected Howard deeply.

As Howard gazed at Martha's wistfulness and saw her familiar smile and playful characteristics, he felt a sudden rush of his old affection for her. The quiver which had precipitated their separation seemed small and petty; the time since her departure rolled up and he saw her and he was possessed of an intense desire to find Martha and make up at once.

But when Martha had left him a year ago she had said she was leaving him for good. And Martha meant what she said. Was there any possible chance of ever getting her back again?

All the longing for Martha which Howard had suppressed during the year of their separation now swept over him in a tidal wave with his candid acknowledgment that he wanted her back again. Everything else in his life now seemed trivial and unimportant. But behind his longing loomed the great fear that he might not be successful in winning her back. And in addition there was another fear—the fear that he might not be able to find her.

However, Howard was a level-headed, practical, successful business man. Though young in years, he had already rolled up quite a fortune, so he had plenty of money with which to push his quest.

The first step in finding his wife was undoubtedly to ascertain the name of the film in which he had seen her and then try to locate her through the manufacturers.

Howard anticipated trouble in finding his wife. He knew that movie actresses are constantly changing companies, and that movie manufacturers themselves are also constantly coming and going. But, to his delight, his task proved to be surprisingly simple. The company making the film in which he had seen his wife was still operating, and his wife was still employed by the company, according to a telegram received from the publicity manager of the company in response to his wire. According to this telegram the company was operating at Fort Lee, N. J., a short distance from New York City. Upon receiving this information Howard started at once for New York in the earliest possible train for that city.

The third afternoon found Howard anxiously toiling up the hill at Fort Lee toward a big, glass-covered building—the studio where his wife was employed. At the door of the studio a rather dapper young man was waiting for him.

"You are Mr. Cummings, I presume," greeted this young man. Howard nodded. "I am the publicity manager for the Mammoth company," explained the young man. "Your wife is one of our most promising actresses. She will probably eventually be starred. Come this way, please."

With beating heart Howard followed his guide into the studio and out upon the huge floor, where furniture, lights and odds and ends were thrown about in apparent confusion. At first Howard was confused; but at last he didn't like the odd glances cast at him by all the people who were standing around or rushing back and forth. He wanted only to see his wife.

Suddenly Howard's heart skipped a beat. His wife was coming toward him beautifully dressed in an evening gown. Howard looked at her hungrily. Never had she seemed prettier to him. In a moment their eyes met. He saw surprise, then an inscrutable look appear in his wife's eyes before she averted them for a minute or two. Then she came to him and held out her hand cordially.

"How are you, Howard?" she said. "I—I—" stammered Howard.

On the instant he stopped. A great burst of light blinded him for a moment. He heard some one—it sounded like the publicity manager—saying: "That was a bully flash," and then his eyes focused again on his wife to find her looking inscrutable and distant.

"I want to talk to you, Martha," said Howard. "Can't we go somewhere and talk?"

"Not now, Howard," said Martha rather coldly. "I'm due to rehearse some scenes now. But come back tomorrow. Perhaps we can talk tomorrow."

A feeling of resentment swept over Howard.

"I'm at the Consul hotel," he said briefly. "Suppose you phone me there tomorrow when you're not busy."

Without another word Howard turned and hurried from the studio.

Rage and resentment swept over him. What a reception! What treatment when he had come such a distance for the purpose of trying to make up with his wife! He had half a mind to call the whole thing off and go back to his home without making any further attempt at a reconciliation.

Then again the thought of the loneliness of the past year, of his really great love for the wife who had never seemed prettier than now swept over him. He threw back his shoulders.

"Of course she couldn't be anything but distant and cold with all those people around her," he told himself. "It will be different tomorrow—I'm sure it will."

It was different on the following day, but not in the manner Howard thought.

At breakfast the next morning as Howard was casually glancing through his paper, his eyes suddenly focused in horror at a picture on the theatrical page. The picture was a photo taken

in a studio. It showed a man eagerly shaking hands with a brilliantly-dressed, beautiful actress. The woman's face was "cold and distant." Over the picture was this caption: "Prominent Midwestern Business Man Seeks Reconciliation With Wife Who Is Becoming Famous in the Movies." The woman was his wife, the man was himself. Now he knew the meaning of that photographic flash while he was at the studio.

Howard went fighting mad at seeing this picture and reading the accompanying paragraphs giving intimate details of his life.

"Of course, Martha was in on it," he told himself. "She's crazy for publicity. No doubt she put up that publicity manager to put the thing across. It's a rotten thing to do and I'm done with her forever!"

Howard packed his grip at once, determined to return to his home forthwith. But to his disgust, there was no train until late in the afternoon and this made it necessary for him to put in the day in New York.

Howard tramped back and forth on Fifth avenue and Broadway, trying to find interest in the glowing show windows and the never-ending crowds. But he couldn't get his mind off the dismal end of his expedition.

At last Howard turned his steps toward the hotel, as it was nearing train time. Not once did he think of going back to the studio or even of calling up his wife.

His heart was exceedingly heavy as he opened the door to his room.

Then, as he stepped into the room, he gave a startled glance toward the window. There, seated in an armchair, was his wife!

"How did you get in here?" Why did they let you in?" demanded Howard.

"I—I showed them that picture in the paper," said Martha. "They couldn't refuse me then."

Howard stepped in the room and closed the door behind him.

"That was a fine piece of publicity!" he answered. "I never thought—"

His wife rushed to him.

"Oh, don't, don't!" she cried. "I didn't know it was going to happen. It was awful! Horrid! I've had that publicity manager fired. There are mighty few film press agents who would do a thing like that. And, oh, Howard—"

Her eyes melted. She held her arms out to him. Suddenly Howard found himself holding her tightly in his arms.

"Really," whispered Martha, "that horrid picture was a good thing!"

"Why?" Howard demanded.

"Because," said Martha, "when you first came I really wanted to make up, but I thought I'd be cold and distant and make you suffer a while. Then, when that picture came out I knew you'd never look me up again, so I rushed right over here. Perhaps we wouldn't have made up except for that picture."

"I'm glad—mighty glad," said Howard. "I was afraid—You know you said you'd left me for good."

"I know," smiled Martha. "But—I've resigned my job. I'm going home with you."

And she snuggled closer in his arms and kissed him.

APPEALED TO HIS DIGNITY

Uncle Jake's Particular Reason for Going Over to That "Yank Plantation" in Texas.

The Yankee invasion of Texas is making things difficult for the native plantation owner. After years of tenantry satisfactory on both sides, and particularly favorable to Uncle Jake, the old negro appeared before his landlord and announced his intention of leaving him.

"Why, what are you going to leave me for?" asked Mr. Harris, who looked upon Uncle Jake as a lifelong pensioner.

"How come? Why, yes 'cause I is gwine w'k ovah on 'dat Yank plantation fohdah."

"Why, you old sinner you! Haven't I always treated you fair and square? Given you your own garden and a good bit left over from your share each year to send your boy to Tuskegee and to buy Aunt Vin's clothes?"

"You shuah nuff hab did all which you say, Mistah Harris."

"Then why do you want to go over there when you can make more here farming my plantation on shares?"

"This away," confided Uncle Jake, half apologetically and half proudly. "I is gwine w'k ovah 'cause 'taint no Yanks they is callin' 'em niggers 'tistah."

—San Francisco Argonaut.

Glimpsing the Future.

The next generation will be that of the eminent village. The son of the farmer will be no longer dazzled and destroyed by the fires of the metropolis. He will travel but only for what he can bring back. Just as his father sends half-way across the continent for good corn or melon-seed, so he will make his village famous by transplanting and growing this idea or that. He will make it known for its pottery or its pomegranates, its philosophy or its penicillins, its music or its swans. . . . There are a thousand miscellaneous achievements within the scope of the great-hearted village. Our agricultural land today holds the playboys who will bring these benefits—Vachel Lindsay.

Crows Are Lazy Fillers.

Have you ever watched a crow fly and then watched a swallow? The crow, who is notoriously the wisest of birds, usually leads along on the wing at about twenty-five miles an hour. The swallow speeds at ninety.

The Real Minimum.

After close observation we conclude that the minimum on which a family of five can live is the sum the provider happens to earn.—Mansfield News.

The Boredom of Comfort.

"No one is ever bored unless he is comfortable. That's the great principle. There isn't time for it. You cannot be bored and something else at the same time."—From "Dodo," by E. F. Benson.

UNCLE SAM SAVES ON OFFICE RENTS

Government Is Largest Property Owner in the United States.

ECONOMY IS THE WATCHWORD

Congress Keeps an Eagle Eye on the Government's Housing Bill—Commission Saves Half-Million in Rents in Three Years.

Washington, D. C.—In the vigorous hunt for more ways of saving a dollar, congress is keeping an eagle eye on the government's housing bill. The government clerk may work in a granite masterpiece of Greek architecture that suggests a large and lavish scale of administration, but the classic edifice is run on a strictly modern, save-the-pennies basis.

The government is the largest property owner in the United States. Besides the great department buildings in Washington, each costing several million dollars, it owns offices all over the country. These include 1,250 post offices, ranging in value from small-town buildings worth only a few thousand dollars to the Chicago post office, which cost more than \$5,000,000.

Economy becomes watchword. Economy is now the watchword in the management of all this property. Take the stucco buildings which sprung up to house the army of war stenographers and filing clerks in the capital. About 40,000 war workers have departed and whole blocks of "tempo," as the war buildings were called, have been struck like circus tents. But some are needed because Washington still has twice as many clerks as in pre-war days.

The tempos near Potomac park stand on leased land and the lease is about to expire. Furthermore, the owners want a higher rate of rent, and if the government turns the property back to the owners it must tear down its stucco buildings and even pay for the structures that stood on the land when it took possession.

In this dilemma the government finds one satisfactory way out. It can buy the land for \$1,500,000, about what three years' rent would cost. Congress is considering this obviously economical measure, and approval is said to be certain. The temporary buildings are regarded as good for several years, and after that the government will still have the land as a site for permanent structures.

Buildings Present Problem. Across the street from some of these temporary offices is another government problem. Here are two buildings, joined by passageways, which together make the largest office building in the world. They are the Navy and Munitions buildings. They contain 1,700,000 square feet of space and some of the corridors are 1,500 feet long.

These record-breaking office buildings are a bone of contention because they were put up as temporary war structures. They stand firmly enough on government-owned ground, but the land is a part of Potomac park, and the city-planning scheme calls for the removal of the prosaic buildings to develop the park.

The buildings are modern in every respect and are extremely solid for temporary construction. If they had been built across the street on the leased ground which the government is now buying they would have stood unchallenged and serviceable for at least fifteen years to come. They may stand for years as it is. The two buildings together cost more than \$7,000,000. They house several thousand workers who would have to be provided for somewhere if the biggest government office unit were scrapped.

Commission Put in Charge. Economy and the city-beautiful idea are contesting over this situation, and economy has the advantage now. Its cause being advanced for the government by a public buildings commission at the capital. This commission has for its ultimate aim the removal of every government office in Washington from rented building space. The Department of Agriculture, which is housed in 26 different buildings, about half of which are rented, is an example of the problem which confronts the commission.

The public buildings commission is out to save the government money, and it points proudly to the fact that its economy begins at home. It has no crew of stenographers, clerks and messengers. Three years ago when it started it was given an initial appropriation of \$10,000 by congress, and it still has \$1,000 to its credit in the bank.

In three years it has saved the government more than half a million dollars in rents by moving bureaus out of rented buildings into government-owned offices. Thus the commission notes that the Veterans' bureau personnel is shrinking daily and it finds that there is room in the war risk building for the entire force of the alien property custodian. This official and his staff have been occupying a six-story apartment house at a cost to the government of \$30,000 a year rent. The commission arranged with the bureau to move and credits itself with saving the country \$30,000.

Lavish Building at an End.

Unless there is a sharp reaction from the present tendency toward efficiency and economy there will be no more elaborate monumental effects in department buildings. Sixteen-foot ceilings, fireplaces, thick walls and laboriously-carved room decorations such as are seen about the state, war and navy buildings, are conspicuously absent from recent government construction.

An example of the old-style ponderousness which characterized the first federal buildings is found in the gran-

ite pillars on the Henry Jackson. These huge pillars were quarried in Maine and shipped to Washington on sailing vessels. It took 18 oxen and eight horses to carry each of them to the building. Time was no obstacle in those days. Seventeen years were spent in constructing the state, war and navy building. The new navy and munitions buildings were run up in five and a half months.

The state, war and navy building cost \$10,000,000 at a time when labor was cheap. The new buildings average about \$3,000,000. They have Ionic and Doric columns and they are shapely white, but they are distinctly businesslike in appearance. They suggest, rather than imitate, Athens and old Europe.

Post Office to Be Plainer.

It is probable that the day of the beautiful, be-columned marble post office is past. Since 1913 there has been no public buildings bill to provide at one time several hundred post office buildings for the country. These bills had very little to do with economy. It was not uncommon for a town of a few thousand souls which was represented by a live congressman, to win a \$40,000 post office. Each congressman voted for the appropriation bill because it contained some item in which he was interested and to disapprove of any clause was to ditch the whole measure.

Congress was criticised for this sort of pork legislation. The most successful post office getters retorted that a federal building of beauty and dignity was an inspiration to the citizens of a town, and that from that point of view it was a worthwhile investment. The European war put a stop to such argument and to the marble-front post offices.

A few post offices are still being constructed from the provisions of the 1913 bill, but no construction work for the government is being done in Washington. Nor is there much prospect of any new government buildings for a year or more. The important archives building waits only for the word of congress.

Two recent fires in the treasury have shown that the old buildings are not invulnerable, and that documents of great value stored in them are far from safe. But economy is rampant and it will doubtless be many months before congress can be persuaded to spend money for a building program, even to insure the safety of the national records.

FOOD PRICES SHOW INCREASE

Department of Labor Report Shows Jump in 16 Cities and Lower Prices in Only Ten.

Washington.—Retail food prices increased in 15 cities and decreased, slightly in ten others from April 15 to May 15, according to compilation made public by the Department of Labor involving 25 of the principal cities of the country.

The following increases were noted: Richmond, Va., 2 per cent; Atlanta, Baltimore, Birmingham, Butte, Cincinnati, Milwaukee, Norfolk, Philadelphia, Savannah, Seattle, St. Louis and Washington, D. C., 1 per cent, and Chicago and Omaha, less than five-tenths of 1 per cent. Decreases were noted in Newark, 2 per cent; Boston, Fall River, Kansas City, Rochester, 1 per cent, and in Detroit and New York less than five-tenths of 1 per cent.

Comparisons of average food costs in 1913, with the prevailing prices asked during the month, the department stated, indicated housewives were paying 53 per cent more for food in Richmond, Va.; 40 per cent in Washington, D. C. and 44 per cent in Baltimore and Birmingham, Ala.

MONKEY VICTIM OF FASHION

Demand of Paris Women for Fur Threatens Extinction of Animals.

Washington.—Fashion's demand for monkey fur threatens the extermination of Abyssinian monkeys, according to a report to the Commerce department from Aden, Arabia.

The dictates of fashion, particularly in Paris, the report said, have exerted a strong demand for black and white Abyssinian monkey skins to be used for trimmings. As a result the mortality is high among that variety and shows no tendency of abatement.

The supply of skins is very limited. It was added, and not more than 15,000 or 20,000 can be obtained in a year without exterminating the monkey.

Tree That Grew Apples Now Produces Cherries

A tree that produced apples last year and is filled with cherries this year, is the unusual sight on the William Bagley farm, near Onancock, Del. The tree was one of several purchased from a nursery, and was bought for an apple tree. In every appearance it is an apple tree. Last year it bore for the first time three fine apples. This year the tree is filled with cherries and not a sign of an apple.

Not All So Bad.

Unusually candid is an advertising merchant in Lennox, S. D. He says: "We don't claim that other people are cheats and liars. We don't judge everybody else by ourselves."—Boston Transcript.

Uncle Eden.

"Dar's one thing I's got to say in favor of ghosts," said Uncle Eden. "I never yit heard of one hittin' a lonely traveler over de head an' takin' his watch an' pocketbook."

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

CUT ALFALFA AT CORRECT PERIOD

Best Plan to Delay Harvesting Until the Plants Are Nearly in Full Bloom.

LIFE OF STAND LENGTHENED

Recommended That Crop Be Given Time to Reach Height of 6 to 8 Inches Before Cold Weather Shuts Off the Sap Flow.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Delaying the cutting of alfalfa until it is nearly in full bloom has been found a better practice than mowing it soon after blooming starts. Trials made by the United States Department of Agriculture and state experiment stations indicate that the yields are larger over a period of years, and that the life of the stand is prolonged by delaying harvesting until the plants are nearly in full bloom.

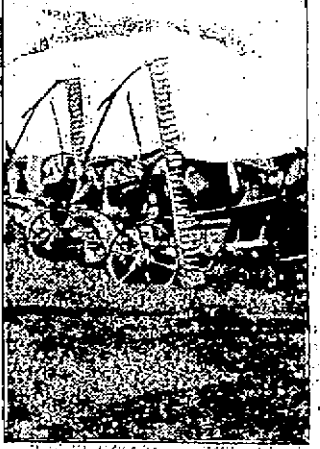
They made when the plants are nearly in full bloom possibly is not quite so palatable, but this is offset by the gain in quantity of hay. The fields that were cut prior to or at the beginning of blooming showed a tendency to die out sooner. Cutting a crop late in the fall so that not enough growth was left for protection in the winter also had much to do with thinning stands. The department recommends that alfalfa be given time to reach a height of six to eight inches before cold weather shuts off the sap flow.

Broadcasting Best Plan.

In the past the growing of alfalfa in rows in dry regions has been recommended, by experimental evidence gathered by the department in the last few years shows that, with the exception of a few rare varieties the seed of which sells for a high price, this method is seldom practical. Where the rainfall is not sufficient to grow alfalfa in broadcast stands it cannot usually be grown profitably in rows. A slightly larger yield may be produced, but not enough to pay for the added expense. Also, the hay harvested on this cultivated ground is apt to be dirty and it is hard to cut and load.

Value of Cultivation.

Accumulating experience also has exploded some old notions about the value of cultivation of broadcast stands. It has been found that harrowing a field of alfalfa ordinarily does not increase the yield; neither does it prolong the life of the stand to any noticeable extent. The modified



Cutting Alfalfa.

spring-tooth harrow does not injure the plants, but the disk often kills many and reduces the stand. Some sort of cultivation appears advisable in irrigated regions where the water carries a great deal of silt or where the soil has been compacted by the tramping of cattle pastured on the alfalfa. The department believes there is usually little to be gained by cultivating broadcast fields when the stand is good. If weeds and grass work in and reduce the stand it is better to plow up the field and put in another crop for a year or two. It is hard to thicken a thin stand by cultivating it and sowing more seed; in fact, it is a waste of time, the department believes.

LIME INFLUENCE IS LASTING

Where Applied in Liberal Quantities Soil Shows Beneficial Effects for Years.

It has been observed that where lime has been applied in fairly liberal quantities to soil, the soil shows the beneficial effects for a number of years afterward. In long-time tests made by the Ohio experiment station the crop yields during the last six years of a 13-year period were much larger than during the first seven years.

PROVIDE RIGHT VENTILATION

Leave Opening on South Side of House to Equal One-Tenth of Total Floor Space.

In providing ventilation, enough space should be left open in the south side of poultry houses so that the open front will equal one-tenth of the total floor space. This open screen ought to be near the bottom of the south side rather than at the top, so that the warm air from the roosts will not flow up and out of the open space.

British Use Seven Languages.

There are seven distinct languages spoken in the British Isles. In addition to English there are Welsh in Wales, Irish in Ireland, Manx in the Isle of Man, Gaelic in Scotland, French in the Channel Islands and Cornish in Cornwall.

SLASH PINE YIELDS CASH WHILE GROWING

Profit of 6 to 12 Per Cent Interest Has Been Made.

Trees Grow Rapidly and Lumber Market Is Fast Taking Material of Smaller, Size and Poorer Grades—Bulletin Free.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Slash pine grows rapidly and yields revenue in turpentine gum at an early age while it is growing into timber, says the United States Department of Agriculture in Farmers' Bulletin 1250, Slash Pine, prepared by Wilbur H. Mattoon, forest examiner, and now ready for distribution. Well-stocked stands of young growth, after making liberal deductions for the cost of taxes and fire-protection during the period of growth, show profits of 6 to 12 per cent compound interest on an investment of \$5 an acre.

A large number of owners in the South are deriving good profits from low-priced lands by using them for the production of timber and grazing



Turpentine Operations in a Thirteen-Year-Old Stand of Slash Pine.

of stock. If fire is excluded, the range yields more of the tender annual grasses and legumes which are more nutritious than the hardy perennials like wire and broom-sedge grasses, and the influence of the protective soil cover stimulates tree growth to a marked degree.

If the timber in the forest pasture becomes too dense, the owner has an easy remedy by first working the larger trees for turpentine and then cutting them for lumber, ties, posts, pulpwood, or firewood. Open stands of slash pine, with 75 to 150 trees an acre, measuring up to ten inches on the stump, induce a rapid growth of the individual tree and admit a good growth of grass. In such stands more turpentine to the tree is secured than in over-crowded ones, and the grazing of live stock can be carried on successfully.

Second-growth slash pine stands, twenty to forty years old, frequently contain from 80 to 100 trees to the acre. At 20 cents a cup, less than the price received in 1919 for turpentine rights on the Florida national forest, such stands would be worth for turpentine \$20 to \$25, and with pine stumpage at \$5 a thousand the timber would be worth \$25 to \$30, or an average money return of from \$1.50 to \$2 an acre yearly. Observations and experience in such older sections of the country as New England indicate that good financial returns may be derived in relatively short periods from second-growth forests if handled under a proper system of protection, turpentering, and cutting, the bulletin points out.

Because slash pine grows rapidly and the lumber market is fast taking material of smaller size and poorer grades, the day is approaching when good stumpage prices can be obtained for young and second-growth timber. Copies of the bulletin may be had free upon application to the United States Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.

GETTING STAND OF ALFALFA

Iowa Farmers Secure Best Fields by Seeding During August and Without Nurse Crop.

Experience of many Iowa farmers and of the Iowa agricultural experiment station is that the surest method of getting a stand of alfalfa is to seed during August without a nurse crop on land which has been plowed in early summer and cultivated at ten-day intervals to kill weeds and conserve moisture. Objections to this method are that the land does not yield returns during the season preceding seeding, that it requires additional labor, and that grasshoppers frequently damage the alfalfa considerably on small acreages. However, general experience in Iowa justifies the method above suggested as it produces the best fields of alfalfa.

ADVANTAGES OF CULTIVATION

It Helps to Keep Weeds Down and Conserves Moisture Necessary for Vegetables.

Keep the hand cultivator going to preserve a dust mulch and to kill weeds. Either pull or hoe the weeds out of the vegetable rows. The best time to kill weeds is when they have just pushed through the top of the ground. Frequent shallow cultivation will do this as well as conserve moisture.

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WHY

Fumigation Now Rarely Is Used as a Disinfectant

The value of routine fumigation of rooms as a means of preventing the spread of infectious diseases has been questioned of late years, says the Journal of the American Medical Association. The experience of the health authorities at Providence, R. I., extending over many years, indicates that the abandonment of room disinfection is not followed by any noticeable increase in the number of secondary cases.

In New York and in several other cities terminal disinfection has been omitted since 1913 in cases of scarlet fever and in several other diseases.

It is now the general belief that the germ of acute infection of the respiratory tract do not survive very long outside the body. The trend of the recent investigation has been to show that the main danger of infection is by direct transmission from convalescents, mild cases and healthy carriers. Better results are likely to be obtained in preventing the spread of most infectious diseases by giving attention to the human sources of infection rather than by resorting to frequent fumigation with a germicidal gas.

IS NOT WANTED IN AMERICA

Why the Mongoose Has Been Barred Out as a Distinctly "Undesirable Alien."

The mongoose is an "undesirable alien." The other day the steamer Dromore Castle docked after a 28-day voyage from Cape Town. She resembled a modern ark, as her cargo was animals entirely. Along with the lions, leopards, kudu antelopes, wart hogs, night apes, gnu, bush babies, snakes and birds, were 13 mongooses and these were promptly turned back though Kipling made the mongoose a hero. The mongoose is a killer. It will tackle anything and is referred to as the "lion's provider," because, having sucked the blood from an animal, it leaves the carcass for the king of beasts. In the tropics, it is a friend of man, because it cleans out rats and snakes. It did that for Uncle Sam in Porto Rico. But having rid the locality of pests, the mongoose turns to domestic animals and fowls, for it must eat. Hence, in 1910, congress passed a law which bars it from the United States. The mongoose will tackle and kill a cobra. But it will also eat a fat hen. So the 13 are on their way back to Africa.

Why Brain Can't Be Overworked. Don't be afraid of overworking the brain; you can't do it. You can't think too much, observes a London Answers writer.

"The more the mind does," says a prominent medical authority, "the more it can do."

Another well known doctor said recently:

"In all my practice as a physician dealing with nervousness and mental diseases, I can say without hesitation that I have not met a single case of nervous or mental trouble caused by too much thinking or overstudy. What produces mental trouble is worry, emotional excitement or lack of interest in one's work."

So there is no need to be afraid. The more you think, study or plan, the better it is for you, because you are training your mental powers. You cannot overwork the brain as long as you keep it healthy with outdoor exercise whenever possible. Then it will recuperate of its own account. It is worry that destroys the brain—worry, fear, bad feelings and mental idleness.

How Ice Is Giving Up Dead.

The glaciers and snow fields of Switzerland melted so much during the long, hot summer of 1921 that many long-lost bodies were found. One was that of a guide lost 18 years ago; another a Swiss school teacher who disappeared in 1914, and in as much as the winter just past has been mild, it seems that many more bodies will be recovered this summer. It is hoped that the remains of Lord Frederick Douglas, killed during Whymper's ascent of the Matterhorn in 1865, may be found. Ice surpasses embalming, and if we could get to the bottom of the Arctic Ice we might learn what men were like 50,000 years ago—in Indianapolis News.

Why Children Need Sunshine.

The medical research council finds that the metabolism of children exposed to sun and air at the Trellis hospital is nearly 40 per cent above that of children kept within doors, says the Scientific American; also that at the seaside the body heat production is increased five times by paddling along the shore, and from eight to ten times by swimming.

Why It Won't Work.

Lord Robert Cecil has introduced a bill in parliament to extend the vote to women under thirty. The attention of the authorities has been drawn to the extraordinary fact that there are practically no women in the country between the ages of thirty and forty—Passing Show, London.

PART VITAMINS PLAY IN FOOD

Smithsonian Institution Report Gives Facts on Nutritional Value of Foods.

TELLS OF BIG DINOSAURS

Fossil Remains of Big Reptile Found Only in America—Agricultural Insect Pests Sometimes Entirely Suppressed by Birds.

Washington.—In the annual report of the Smithsonian Institution an article on vitamins by W. D. Halliburton describes what is known to date on this new discovery relating to foods and their nutritional value. In comparing the building of the body to the building of a house, the well known elements of our food, proteins, fats, carbohydrates, salts and water, correspond to the brick which are useless unless held together with mortar, to which the vitamins are compared.

When the chemically purified elements mentioned are given to young animals growth ceases and can only be induced by adding to the diet natural foods rich in the necessary factors or vitamins. The author then cites three known kinds of vitamins, with the "deficiency diseases" which a lack of each kind brings on. He concludes by saying: "The field is a fruitful one, and one can only trust that with fresh research by other workers our knowledge in this direction may be amplified and thus rendered of even greater benefit to mankind."

Dr. Edgar T. Wherry describes his experiments in determining the relation of soil acidity to the distribution of plants, and gives in detail a field method which can be used by any one for determining the acidity of any desired soil. Through his researches Doctor Wherry has shown that certain native plants which have been considered impossible to cultivate in some localities can be made to grow by giving the soil the specific acidity which has been found to be the best for this particular plant.

Great Horned Dinosaurs.

The great horned dinosaurs of the upper cretaceous geological period are described and illustrated by C. W. Gilmore. Fossil remains of these prehistoric reptiles so far have been found only in America. The striking feature of the horned dinosaurs is the enormous head armed with horns and a bony crest projecting backward over the neck, the skull in old individuals sometimes reaching a length of eight feet, although the brain is in proportion the smallest in any animal, being only the size of a man's fist.

Regarding the disappearance of these animals, Mr. Gilmore says:

"The ceratopsians (horned dinosaurs) made many attempts to perfect their skeleton organization, to bring it into harmony with their changing surroundings, and it seems a pity they should have been so suddenly exterminated; but all things have their day, even the horned dinosaurs."

An article that will be of interest to bird lovers is one by W. L. McAtee describing actual instances in which many different species of birds have greatly reduced and sometimes suppressed entirely agricultural insect pests. The instances given, which are all from reliable correspondents, relate to thirty-two different insect pests and include more than seventy cases in which these pests were exterminated locally. In many of these cases the saving of a crop from certain destruction from insects seems wholly to be the work of birds and there is no doubt that birds have been of great value to American agriculturists. The cases cited show, moreover, that even greater results may be expected when more organized and widespread efforts are made to increase the number of birds.

Senses of Insects.

The senses of insects are discussed by Dr. N. E. McIndoo, who states that insects, like all other animals, acquire their information concerning the world through their senses. To human beings the world is chiefly a world of visions or sights; all other senses being secondary; to the bloodhound the world is one of scents or smells; to such insects as ants and bees the world is not only a world of smells, but this sense is so very important to them that should it suddenly be destroyed, these insects could no longer exist.

Doctor McIndoo then describes his researches on all of the senses of insects and their reactions to certain stimuli. In conclusion, the author says: "Let us cease looking with scorn upon insects. Instead we should marvel at the things they have accomplished. Comparing their organization with ours, they have perhaps accomplished comparatively more than we have. Some of the social insects probably adopted the laws of division of labor before primitive man did, and they not only had equal suffrage, but also woman suffrage long before the dawn of our civilization."

At 102, Gives Recipe for Old Age.

Montgomery City, Mo.—Plenty of work, cheerful company, consideration of others and rule your home with love. This was the recipe for longevity given here by Mrs. Mary McGhee Sharp, in the midst of the celebration of the one hundred and second anniversary of her birth. She was born in Shelbyville, Ky.

Gastronomic Affinities.

The reason for ham and eggs, frankfurters and kraut, corned beef and cabbage and other kitchen couples is directly traceable to Yuan Mei, ancient Chinese philosopher, who wrote, centuries ago: "Cookery is like matrimony—two things served together should match."

TIMBER LOSS HEAVY

32,500 Forest Fires in United States in Five Years.

7,560,000 Acres Burned Over Each Year, Causing Loss of \$17,240,000—Much of This Loss Due to Human Agencies.

Syracuse, N. Y.—The New York State College of Forestry at Syracuse University states that the average number of forest fires in the United States during the last five years is 32,500; they burned over each year 7,560,000 acres, causing an annual loss of \$17,240,000. This loss means that during the last five years forest fires have burned over an area equal almost to the combined area of New York and Massachusetts, and that each year enough timber goes up in smoke to build a double row of five-room frame houses from New York to Chicago.

The fact that should be brought home to every one is that about 85 per cent of these fires were caused by human agencies, and therefore could have been prevented by the exercise of care on the part of people using the forests.

Forests are absolutely essential to civilization and, with an inevitable timber shortage facing us, we can ill afford to burn them. As forests burn down lumber goes up. Forest fires destroy in a few minutes what nature has taken a century to build. New York state has efficient forest fire protection, but it cannot wholly eliminate fire losses unless campers and others using the forests do their part to prevent conflagrations caused by their carelessness. Good citizenship demands being as careful with fire in the forests as with fire in the home.

The observance of a few common-sense rules will solve the problem: Put out your camp fire with water before leaving it. Be sure matches, cigarettes, cigars and pipe ashes are completely out before throwing them away—then step on them to make doubly sure. Build a small camp fire. Build it in the open, not against a tree or log. Scrape away all inflammable material around it. If you find a fire, try to put it out. If you can't, report it at once to the nearest forest ranger or fire warden. Keep in touch with the forest rangers.

RIVAL SLAYS PARIS APACHE

Then Victor and Seconds Got 2 Years in Prison for Participating in Knife Duel.

Paris, France.—A duel to the death over a woman has brought prison sentences to the victor, Maurice Pinteaux, an apache, and the witnesses of the fight.

The court rejected the defense's plea that dueling with knives in the underworld was quite as respectable as sword or pistol affairs before top-hatted society leaders.

Pinteaux and his seconds were sentenced to two years' imprisonment each and the director of the combat to six months for their parts in the death of Charles Lallemand, another apache. Lallemand was formerly the ally of Louise Rattier, but Pinteaux won her from him.

The testimony showed that the duel was conducted according to set rules. Similar knives, well sharpened at the scene by the witnesses, were given to the combatants.

Lallemand disregarded the rules. When he attempted to follow up his advantage of drawing first blood by kicking vigorously at Pinteaux's abdomen, the other apache closed in on him and repeatedly stabbed his opponent.

Smell of Blood Maddens Bull.

Medina, O.—A bull which escaped from the L. May slaughter house, near Akron, went on a rampage after smelling the blood of a butchered companion. It gored three dogs, snipped off a hundred or more saplings and broke down three barbed wire and two rail fences. Deputy Sheriff Scotty Ingerton and Edward Hutchinson worked over two hours before they subdued and then killed the bull. The animal didn't die until after three shots had been fired into it.

Dog's Howls Disturb Funeral.

Jacksonville, Fla.—A collie dog was one of the chief mourners at the funeral here the other day of its master, J. J. D. Crabb, an eleven-year-old boy, who was killed recently when a tunnel the boy and his playmates had dug caved in. The collie, during the funeral service in the chapel, took a place under the coffin, where his howls were so frequent as to interrupt the proceedings.

Man and Wife to Lead Adam and Eve Existence

Mr. and Mrs. Carl A. Sutter, of Boston, Mass., are ready to go into the Maine woods to prove to a modern world that a man and woman can exist on their own resources without the aids of civilization. They will enter the wilderness, leaving clothes, food, fire, and weapons behind them. Sutter is twenty-seven years old and his wife but twenty-three. The experiment is to continue six weeks, during which time they will live in the dense woods, now uninhabited except by wild beasts.

Explaining "Quenched Steel."

Steel that has been hardened to an extreme degree by plunging it in cold water when red hot, is known as quenched steel.

Most, Indeed.

Most men treat their weaknesses with more consideration than they deserve.

CAPE-BACK FROCK

Style Employed as Means of Diversifying Straight Dress.

Hand Work Done on Material Characterizes Many of Present Season's Latest Models.

The cape-back is well liked this season, and is frequently employed as a means of diversifying the simple straight dress, observes a fashion authority. In afternoon and evening frocks the cape-back sleeve is often seen. It is worked out by means of a straight piece of lace, or the fabric from which the dress is made, that goes across the back in the form of a cape and extends along the length of the arms to the wrists, where it may be partly held in by means of a band.

An important model of this sort is of navy blue crepe marocain embroidered in a matching color.

Intricate detail in the form of hand work done on material characterizes ever so many of the new models. Tiny folds and appliques of self materials are used.

On many models of georgette and chiffon fine platings replace tucks as trimming. So fine are these platings that at a distance the effect is that of cording. White chalk beads worked into fanciful designs are the means of ornamenting models of white silk chiffon. A very unique trimming



Dress Showing New Cape-Back.

seen on one white frock consists of rows of iridescent bubbles. As the dress is dead white and the trimming shiny the contrast is effective.

Linen tapes have been widely taken up by dressmakers and milliners, but their use was confined to wash dresses and country hats until one clever designer conceived the idea of making a lacework of fine linen tape and using it as a collar or sleeve trimming on dark silk dresses.

NOVELTY WOOLEN FOR COATS

Distinct Emphasis Placed on Sport Idea; Fancy Backs Much in Evidence; Many Plaids.

Novelties in coatings constitute a large proportion of the fall woolsens, as shown this far, and in all the lines which include fancy cloths there is a distinct emphasis on the sport idea. Fancy backs, whether they are plaid, block checked, or solid, are much in evidence, and for topcoats and sport capes there are the largest of plaids, in black and white. Chinchillas are shown plain, with plaids, and with fancy backs.

Extensive use is made of nub effects, both in the plain cloths and in the rather neutral grounds of the plaids. The pile fabrics are represented in great numbers, and there are some coatings with very smooth lustrous surfaces.

Kasha appears again for suits, amid a number of novel French fabrics, which include interesting adaptations of perline. Chinchilla in suiting weight is a domestic offering, and both the broadcloths and poret twills are represented in new numbers.

In the tweeds there are very attractive color offerings for fall, and velours have strong representation in familiar and in new numbers. Many of the effects of the woven cloths are reproduced in the knitted, and those with the fleecy surfaces particularly are almost indistinguishable.

No colors stand out very prominently, and, as it is to be expected, most of the new colors are evolved in the red, brown and gray ranges.

Storing Furs.

Furs should be well whipped and beaten, freed from all dust and lint before storing. If inadvertently a moth has been allowed to enter and make its nest, comb with a coarse, long-toothed comb will generally dislodge it. Lay the furs in a warm, bright place for a while, then wrap in newspaper and sprinkle well with black pepper, camphor or tobacco (the first preferred), and put them in a cedar chest if you have one; if not, put them in a cool, dark closet or other place where the moths will not penetrate.

Tell-Tale Traits.

You cannot rightly judge people by what others say about them, but you can by what they say about others.—Boston Transcript.

A Best Seller.

The best after-dinner speech ever made: "Walter, give me the check."

THE SQUARE-SHAPE SLEEVES



Of white crepe knit with its brilliant stripe of dandelion yellow, this charming frock should receive the approval of stylish women. Long, square-shaped sleeves are a favorite. The chapeau is of taffeta.

SOME CLEVER LINEN FROCKS

Fabric Featured in Garments for Young Girls; Chambray Also Interesting Material.

Linen are featured in frocks for children and young girls. One designed for a girl of twelve or fourteen years, is especially charming because of its color combination and interesting trimming. The dress was shown in a light, dull green piped in hem, and the blocks of embroidery on sleeves and skirt, both back and front, were done in several shades of green, dull red, yellow, and touches of black also appealing.

The dress is a perfectly straight, smock-like affair, and could be made by any home dressmaker. Any garments that are handmade or hand-embroidered must of necessity be expensive if bought ready-to-wear. The woman who is skillful with her needle is fortunate when handmade and hand-decorated garments are the vogue, because simplicity is almost always the dominant note in the designing of these garments, so that time and patience are her major requirements with a handsome and exclusive wardrobe as her reward.

Another little tailored linen frock, featured a straight front and back panel with little strap belts at either side, holding the dress in a trifle and giving a slight side flare below the waistline. Plain, heavy linen in a dull blue was used for the frock, with pipings in rose. Blocks of embroidery on skirt and sleeves were multi-colored. The dress was a slipover, but the slight opening was at the back instead of the side front.

Brown chambray fashioned another dainty little frock, cuffs, collar and pockets were of white organdie embroidered in brown and red wool yarn. The pockets were cross-crossed all over, while a mere line of embroidery finished collar and cuffs.

SIMPLE LINES FOR DRESSES

Little Frock That Features Smocking at the Waist and Yoke Appeals to All.

The youthful frock, developed on lines of simplicity, gives marked prominence to novelty fabrics as a rule. Both novel and wearable materials—those that will appeal to "mother" from the standpoint of wearability and to the child on account of their attractiveness—are seen in a simple little frock that features smocking at the waist and yoke from which the fullness of the dress is derived.

One New York firm has had particular success with imported voile this season, voile so sheer and silky as to closely ally it with georgette. Bright colorings, such as orange, rose and green, are among the favored shades while pale yellow and white assume a hand-made appearance with their tuckings and frillings to embellish the skirt, neck and sleeves.

Marvel silk, one of the pongee family, though with more advantages in the way of being immune to water spots, has found a ready market. It is stated, and is very comfortable for the afternoons in the little smocked effect done with bright silk floss stitching. In a natural coloring or dyed shades a choice can be made.

For ready turnover, the frock of ratine has proved particularly successful, printed in large block designs of gingham colorings. Circular lines, rather than fullness, are well suited to this dress, on account of the weight of the fabric. Another little style, much in favor, is a tissue gingham, a material of gingham simulation, but not of finer weave.

Hat Trimmings.

Wool embroidery continues to be the vogue. A black hat of rather large brim was decorated with a life-size parrot in gay colors. It was embroidered on the left side of the crown to partly decorate both crown and brim. Just simple tassels are seen on many sport hats. A tassel of white wool is allowed to fall off the left side of the brim of a bright red or green straw. White wool grapes decorate silk or straw hats of the flat, blousy (am style).

Conversational Cement.

As you say, Aurelia, loaned words are often used to mend broken promises.—Boston Transcript.

Children Ory FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

HOW

SIMPLE SIGNS FORETELL THE WEATHER AT HAND.
—The following on this subject is given by an old "weather man": A gray, lowering sunset, or one where the sky is green or yellowish green, indicates rain. A red sunrise, with clouds lowering later in the morning, also indicates a storm. A corona growing smaller indicates rain; growing larger, fair weather. A morning rainbow is regarded as a sign of rain; an evening rainbow is fair weather. A deep blue color of the sky, even when seen through clouds, indicates fair weather; a growing whiteness, an approaching storm. Fog indicates settled weather. A morning fog usually breaks away before noon. Unusual clearness of the atmosphere, unusual brightness or twinkling of the stars, indicate rain. The first frost and the last frost are usually preceded by temperature very much above normal.

NO "MYSTERY" IN LIGHTS

How Element of the Supernatural Has Been Taken Out of Happenings in North Carolina.

Application of science and common sense have lifted out of the supernatural the "strange lights" on Brown mountain which for some years have agitated residents of Burke and adjacent counties in North Carolina. It was announced by the United States geological survey.

G. R. Mansfield, geologist, detailed to study the phenomena at the request of Senators Simmons and Overman, has concluded that the lights are common "every night" lights given off by unusual red and yellow fumes by air currents. Mr. Mansfield reached his conclusions with aid of a surveyor's telescope, a good watch, a topographic map, a train register and cold mathematics. He found the lights originated in the country miles beyond the mountain and played their weird game only at the whim of favorable natural conditions. Automobile, locomotive, building or street lights and brush fires played their part.

Why English Motorists Rejoice. "Police Constable Beck of the metropolitan police force has made his last professional appearance in court."

This announcement in the London Daily Telegraph will convey little to the American motorists, observes the Living Age. He will not cut even the sedatest of capers over it, neither will he throw his cap in the air, nor buy so much as an extra set of tires on the strength of the news. How different in England! There the news is greeted in much the same spirit as that which Lenin might suddenly receive that Lloyd George was going out of business. For the family of Police Constable Beck extends far and wide through Surrey, where "it is estimated that since 1903 he has caused something like 100,000 motorists to be summoned to the Kingston court"—an average of well over ten a day for twenty years, week in and week out.

How to Dry Fruit.

Experiments in the "dehydration" of pears has been engaging the attention of the Oregon agricultural experiment station. Development of a satisfactory process has been attended with some difficulties, chief among them being that of preserving the natural color of the fruit, but it is believed that the problem has been solved.

Best for the purpose seem to be Bartlett pears. When peeled, cut in halves and deprived of their cores, what remains is about 60 per cent water. Thus, as a result of drying, the product is greatly concentrated. In this form it can be utilized as a basis for very delicious confections, various flavors being added to the material.—Philadelphia Ledger.

How to Furnish a Corner.

There is nothing more difficult in furnishing a large room or a hallway than the selection of the proper piece of furniture to fit a corner attractively. A little console table with a right-angle back affords an interesting and clever solution of this problem, and is equally appropriate for the hall or the drawing room. It may be of carved wood, or stained or enameled, or of wrought iron, or of wood finished with gold, or of metal, so that this particular bit of furniture may be made to fit in delightfully with any variety of furnishings or fitting.

Why Japs Are Poor Aviators.

The Japanese are the greatest masters of human equilibrium in the world. Watching them balance lightly on slack wires or stand on their hands on slender poles, one would assume that aviation has few terrors for them. As a matter of fact, however, their peculiar sense of equilibrium does not seem to aid them in the flying airplanes. An experienced instructor who has drilled many Allied aviators says the Japanese make the least satisfactory aviators in the world. Eskimos excepted.

Why He Was Blue.

Bacon—You're looking down in the mouth, old man.

Egbert—Well, I'll say I feel pretty blue.

Bacon—You look as if you had lost all your friends.

Egbert—Well, to tell you the truth, I've borrowed money from everybody I know.—Yonkers Statesman.

The Seven Wonders of the New World is an quotation sometimes conferred upon the following group of natural objects in the United States: (1) Niagara Falls, (2) Yellowstone park, (3) Garden of the Gods, (4) Mammoth Cave, (5) Yosemite Valley, (6) Giant Trees of California, (7) Natural Bridge.

ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO

Mercury, July 13, 1822

By the arrival at New York on Wednesday of the packet ship James Crocker, from Liverpool, papers to the first of June have been received. The intelligence by this arrival does not appear to be very important. There was no immediate prospect of a war between Russia and Turkey.

We understand that already six hundred and twenty-five persons have been vaccinated in this town, and that physicians will still perform the operation. It is to be hoped that no person will neglect this opportunity to receive this invaluable benefit now gratuitously offered.

The anniversary meeting of the Society of the Cincinnati of this state was held on the 11th inst.

The longevity of the three first born children in each of the three colonies is worth noting. July 20, 1704 died, in Marshfield, Peregrine White, aged 83 years and 8 months. January 14th, 1715, at Salem, Elizabeth Patch, aged 87, and April 14th, same year, died in Newport, Mary Godfrey, aged 77 years, all being the first born in the respective colonies of Plymouth, Massachusetts and Rhode Island.

Drowned on the 19th of March, near Valparaiso, Lieut. James Alexander Perry, of this town, (brother of the late Commodore O. H. Perry), aged 23 years, 5th lieutenant of the United States Ship Franklin, Com. Stewart. Lieut. Perry was one of the most promising young officers in the American Navy, which he entered early in life.

FIFTY YEARS AGO

Mercury, July 13, 1872

The papers throughout the country still continue to find fault with the weather. This has been the longest heated term in many years; in New York for the past fifteen days the average has been 91 degrees. Nights as well as days the heat has continued. Sickening has increased to an alarming degree. As we enjoy cool afternoons and nights, we can deeply sympathize with those less fortunate and would recommend that all come to Newport and recruit their wasted systems.

The U. S. practice ship Constellation arrived in our port Tuesday. She will remain here till next Tuesday when she will start on a cruise along the coast.

The number of vessels hailing from Newport is 143 and their tonnage is 20,416.28; a gain during the year of 14 vessels.

The subscriptions for the new city hospital now amount to over five thousand dollars. This is about a quarter of the amount needed.

Miss Mabel L. Marsh, daughter of Captain Charles D. Marsh of this city, receives very high commendation from the Superintendent of Schools in Johnston.

We are pleased to notice F. W. Tilton, Esq., among our visitors. He has a multitude of friends here who are always glad to greet him.

During the past five days there were one hundred and seventy deaths from cholera infantum in Brooklyn. The deaths in New York last week were 1669, the largest death roll of any week in the history of the city.

The members of Company G, Fourth R. I. Volunteers, are to hold a meeting in the Army of the Republic hall Tuesday evening next. As there are between 40 and 50 members still living in this city, there will undoubtedly be a large attendance of these veterans. (Today we believe there is not one of these veterans living.)

(Of the one hundred and fifty advertisers whose names appear in this issue of the Mercury of fifty years ago the only one living today is Walter Sherman. Thomas E. Sherman, the next last previous survivor, died a few months ago.)

During the last two years Fall River has outstripped Lowell, Lawrence and Manchester in its productions and become the chief seat of cotton manufacture of America.

The Press of the country have had a sensation this week, and this time it has been made up from Newport, and all on account of the U. S. Revenue Cutter Moccasin having brought into port a little craft flying the Cuban flag. By the kindness of Capt. Ritchie we were allowed to go on board the vessel Tuesday and were kindly received. We found the vessel to be the old cutter Resolute. It is too soon yet to decide what will be the fate of the little Cuban craft, but her delay in this port will most likely end her career.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

Mercury, July 17, 1897

Shortly after nine o'clock Thursday morning about three hundred pounds of gun cotton, which was being dried in building No. 6 at the Torpedo Station, caught fire, causing an explosion which badly burned two boys who were employed in the building at the time. The building was totally wrecked. The boys were Richard Stevenson of Connection street and Thomas Williams of Lee avenue.

Arrangements have been made to dock the old historic ship Constitution at the Navy Yard today. It will be the first time the old ship has been docked in fifteen years.

Mrs. Joseph T. Perry is visiting friends in Dennisport.

The storm which prevailed Monday night, Tuesday and Wednesday night was one of the severest storms ever known on this coast in the month of July. The surf at the beaches and along the south shore was grand in the extreme. The huge breakers at Easton's Beach reached the pavilion and, during the high tide, swept across the road.

A special despatch from Washington says that President McKinley has appointed Rev. Mahlon Van Horne of Newport to be Consul of

the United States at St. Thomas, W. I. Mr. Van Horne has been one of the most prominent colored men in the Republican party in this state for many years.

Mr. L. K. Carr, the well known newspaper correspondent, who has been critically ill for the past several weeks with typhoid fever, is improving and is believed to be on the road to recovery.

Wednesday evening Wecuat Shassitt Tribe, No. 6, was visited by Deputy Great Sachem Charles C. Phillips of Providence, and the chiefs-elect were raised by the Great Chief, assisted by Past Great Sachem John J. Peckham, Past Sachems Hugh N. Gifford, George W. Ritchie, J. Harry Brown, Arthur L. Gilman and Edward Gilman. At the close of these ceremonies remarks were made by the visitors and others. When Past Great Sachem John J. Peckham rose in response to the call of the Sachem, he was greeted with great enthusiasm by the Tribe, who have long missed his genial company and valuable advice around the council fire.

The annual meeting of the Newport Hospital was held Tuesday afternoon when Colonel John Hare Powell was elected president, J. Truman Burdick treasurer, James G. Brown secretary and George Peabody Welmore, John Nicholas Brown, Theodore K. Gibbs trustees for three years.

President McKinley, as soon as Congress adjourns, is to make an extended cruise along the Atlantic coast. He will make a brief stay in Newport.

Block Island, the city out at sea, is doing well this year. There are several thousand strangers enjoying her cool breezes. There are now four steamers making daily trips to that island. A few years ago one sailboat, running once a week, if the weather permitted, did all the business.

It was so hot in the White Mountains the other day that railroad rails expanded enough to throw themselves into the ditch. The thermometer marked 103 in the shade. Better, come to Newport where it is always cool.

Among this week's arrivals are Mrs. William Astor, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Brown and Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt.

Hon. Chauncey M. Depew is expected at Pinard Cottage No. 4 today.

NEW ALLOY COMES INTO USE

Duralumin Said to Be Valuable for the Construction of Worm Wheels or Gears.

Worm wheels or gears of a new material are a recent development, says the Scientific American. Such wheels have mainly been made of steel or iron or bronze, but now, for certain purposes and under certain conditions, they are being made of duralumin. This alloy has never before been used as gears.

Duralumin is an alloy of aluminum, magnesium, manganese and a little copper, and its strength and toughness can be made equal to mild steel, and for a given section the weight is one-third that of the continental bronze. Superior strength in the teeth is assured by the alloy's tensile strength and elastic limit.

The same properties that make duralumin a suitable and desirable material for worm wheels also make it valuable for spur gears and other gearing.

Where duralumin can be run with steel rather than against itself the best results are obtained. For example, in the timing gear trains of automobile motors, where both long life and quietness are essential, helical cut spur gears of duralumin alternated with steel gears have been in successful service.

London's Infamous Slums.

The slums of London, especially in Shoreditch and Bethnal Green, have scores of householders who have not had to pay any rent for two or three years and have not the remotest idea of who their landlords are. The landlords dare not come forward and admit that they own these houses, which are in a shocking state of repair. The property is now a liability rather than an asset. These tumble-down houses have mostly fallen into the hands of foreigners and change hands so frequently that track is lost of the former owners. The queen was shown some of the worst of these places by the mayor when she visited Shoreditch recently. She had expressed a wish that nothing should be "tidied up" beforehand. In two rooms of one ramshackle dwelling in Wilmer gardens lives a man with no less than nine children.

His Affliction.

A new disease has been discovered—at least so one of the workers of the Pittsburgh chapter of the American Red Cross reports. It developed the other day when a veteran called for aid.

"What can we do for you?" anxiously inquired the worker as she looked into the rather dejected countenance of the World War soldier.

"I need some assistance."

"What does your doctor say is the matter?"

"I dunno just what it is, but he says 'formation of the diagnosis.'"

An effort is being made to ascertain the nature of this new ailment.—Medical Record.

Smashes Egg Laying Record.

An Ancon hen recently owned by Nell Peterson, who lives in the Mascotte section, has smashed the world's record for egg production in one year by laying 359 eggs. Mr. Peterson had another hen of the same breed which laid 235 eggs during the year 1921. The chickens were purchased from a poultry breeder at Berea, O., and when the breeder learned of the remarkable record of the two birds he came all the way from his Ohio home, parcelled them and took them back north for exhibition purposes.—Eagle Lake (Fla.) Region.

PAWNEE ROCK A STATE PARK

Kansas Acquires Site of a Great Indian Battle Which Took Place on Old Trail.

One of the real historical places in Kansas—Pawnee Rock—a monument or hill of rock which stood alongside of the Santa Fe trail, and which today is still a break in the level of the Arkansas valley through which the old trail wound its way, has been made a state park, according to the Great Bend correspondence of the Topical Capital.

Citizens of Pawnee Rock who live at the base of this park are preparing to make it one of the localities that will be remembered by the tourists as they travel over the route which for many years was the principal route to the Pacific. The rock is to be cleaned up for the summer, the road to the top, where a monument and pavilion are located, is to be made over and the place made one where tourists will find it pleasant to stop and camp.

Pawnee Rock was named for the Pawnee Indians who met annually on the rock, and tradition is that it was the scene of one of the greatest fights in the annals of the Indians of the plain, when an attacking body of Indians besieged the Pawnees while they were in annual conclave, and the fight lasted for days, the Pawnee being safely fortified on the rock but being cut off from water, though scouts managed to reach the river during the night and relieve their people on the rock.

In the years when the chief route to California was the Santa Fe trail and the government maintained forts every 40 to 100 miles the rock was a favorite camping place for trains going through. The names of hundreds of travelers were cut in the soft sandstone of which the rock is composed. Among them were many men famous in military history of the United States, including General Sherman and General Sheridan.

Sent to Coventry.

The phrase "To send one to Coventry" means to take no notice of him. The story goes that the inhabitants of the city of Coventry, England, had, at one time, so great an aversion to soldiers that a woman seen speaking to one was at once tabooed. No intercourse whatever was allowed between the garrison and the town; hence when a soldier was sent to Coventry he was cut off from all social life outside barracks. Coventry, famous in the old days for watch-making, then silk weaving, then bicycle manufacturing, is now a center of the automobile industry.

Bear Island.

Midway between Norway and Spitzbergen, Bear Island thrusts its head, known as Mount Misery, above the cold waters. The whole island, save for moss and lichens, is almost destitute of vegetation. Long ago it was joined with the Spitzbergen archipelago; the continental shelf upon which the island sits shows a drowned, valley deepening to 200 fathoms; this marks the course of an ancient river system that must have drained an area larger than the present basin of the Volga.

Sheriff's Sale

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS

Newport, R. I.

Sheriff's Office, Newport, R. I.

April 27th, A. D. 1922.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution Number 8530 issued out of the District Court of the First Judicial District of Rhode Island within and for the County of Newport, on the 21st day of April, A. D. 1922, and returnable to the said Court July 21st, A. D. 1922, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the 15th day of January, A. D. 1922, in favor of Franklin C. Parsonage, plaintiff, and against John L. Cummings, alias John Doe, defendant, I have this day at 5 minutes past 6 o'clock p. m., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest which the said defendant, John L. Cummings, alias John Doe, had on the 15th day of December, A. D. 1921, at 55 minutes past 9 o'clock a. m., (the time of the attachment on the original writ), in and to a certain lot or parcel of land with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows:

Beginning at a point on the easterly side of Thames street, distant fifty feet, more or less, from the corner of Thames and Touro streets, running thence easterly 52.9 feet, thence southerly 35.5 feet, thence westerly 16.2 feet, thence northerly 14.2 feet, thence westerly 73 feet to the easterly side of Thames street and northerly 24.8 feet to the point of beginning, together with all the right of way and other easements thereunto appurtenant as is set out in a certain deed recorded in Vol. 93 of the Land Evidence of Newport at page 266, be all of the said measurements more or less or however otherwise the same may be bounded or described;

AND

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on real estate at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, on the 2nd day of August, A. D. 1922, at 12 o'clock noon, for the satisfaction of said Execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

FRANK P. KING, Deputy Sheriff.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

Estate of Schuyler C. Ball

New Shoreham, R. I., July 8, 1922.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice of the appointment for the Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham of Lena W. Ball as Executrix, in Rhode Island, of the last will and testament of Schuyler C. Ball, late of New Shoreham, Massachusetts, deceased, which will has been admitted to probate by the probate court of the County of Essex in the State of Massachusetts, and a certified copy thereof is on record in the Registry of the Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, Rhode Island, and of her qualification by giving bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court according to law, beginning July 8th, A. D. 1922.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

LENA W. BALL, Executrix.

7-8-31

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., July 3, 1922.

Estate of Joseph H. Willis

RALPH E. DODGE, Administrator of the estate of Joseph H. Willis, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, presents his first and final account with the estate of said deceased, for allowance, which account contains a credit of the sale of real estate and of the same is received and referred to the 10th day of August, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court Room in said New Shoreham, for consideration, and is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

7-8-31

Probate Court of the City of Newport, July 1st, 1922.

Estate of Jeremiah M. Clifford

AN INSTRUMENT in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of Jeremiah M. Clifford, late of said Newport, deceased, is presented for probate, and the same is referred to the 10th day of August, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

7-8-31

Apparatus Aerates Water, Motor-driven apparatus has been invented to aerate the water in a bathtub or fill it with medicated gases.

RHODE ISLAND COLLEGE OF EDUCATION

offers both junior courses of two-and-one-half years and four-year courses leading to the degree of Bachelor of Education.

Six Weeks' Summer Session Begins Monday, July 10

FALL TERM BEGINS MONDAY, SEPT 11

FINANCE EXAMINATIONS for the Fall Term will be held only on MONDAY, JUNE 26

at 10 o'clock a. m.

It is expected that the entire quota to be admitted for the Fall Term will be accepted at this time. For further information, apply to the President.

SEEDS SEEDS

We have unloaded a full line of the famous

H. C. ANTHONY

SEEDS

for the season of 1922

and can supply your needs from an ounce

to a ton.

GET OUR PRICES THEY WILL

SURPRISE YOU

ALL NEW STOCK

Mackenzie & Winslow

(INCORPORATED)

HAY, STRAW, GRAIN, SALT

Telephones 181 and 208

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS

Newport, R. I.

Sheriff's Office, Newport, R. I.

April 27th, A. D. 1922.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution Number 8552 issued out of the District Court of the First Judicial District of Rhode Island within and for the County of Newport, on the 21st day of April, A. D. 1922, and returnable to the said Court July 21st, A. D. 1922, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the 15th day of January, A. D. 1922, in favor of Franklin C. Parsonage, plaintiff, and against John L. Cummings, alias John Doe, defendant, I have this day at 5 minutes past 6 o'clock p. m., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest which the said defendant, John L. Cummings, alias John Doe, had on the 15th day of December, A. D. 1921, at 55 minutes past 9 o'clock a. m., (the time of the attachment on the original writ), in and to a certain lot or parcel of land with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows:

Beginning at a point on the easterly side of Thames street, distant fifty feet, more or less, from the corner of Thames and Touro streets, running thence easterly 52.9 feet, thence southerly 35.5 feet, thence westerly 16.2 feet, thence northerly 14.2 feet, thence westerly 73 feet to the easterly side of Thames street and northerly 24.8 feet to the point of beginning, together with all the right of way and other easements thereunto appurtenant as is set out in a certain deed recorded in Vol. 93 of the Land Evidence of Newport at page 266, be all of the said measurements more or less or however otherwise the same may be bounded or described;

AND

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on real estate at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, on the 2nd day of August, A. D. 1922, at 12 o'clock noon, for the satisfaction of said Execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

FRANK P. KING, Deputy Sheriff.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

Estate of Schuyler C. Ball

New Shoreham, R. I., July 8, 1922.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice of the appointment for the Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham of Lena W. Ball as Executrix, in Rhode Island, of the last will and testament of Schuyler C. Ball, late of New Shoreham, Massachusetts, deceased, which will has been admitted to probate by the probate court of the County of Essex in the State of Massachusetts, and a certified copy thereof is on record in the Registry of the Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, Rhode Island, and of her qualification by giving bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court according to law, beginning July 8th, A. D. 1922.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

LENA W. BALL, Executrix.

7-8-31

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., July 3, 1922.

Estate of Joseph H. Willis

RALPH E. DODGE, Administrator of the estate of Joseph H. Willis, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, presents his first and final account with the estate of said deceased, for allowance, which account contains a credit of the sale of real estate and of the same is received and referred to the 10th day of August, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court Room in said New Shoreham, for consideration, and is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

7-8-31

Probate Court of the City of Newport, July 1st, 1922.

Estate of Jeremiah M. Clifford

AN INSTRUMENT in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of Jeremiah M. Clifford, late of said Newport, deceased, is presented for probate, and the same is referred to the 10th day of August, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

7-8-31

Apparatus Aerates Water, Motor-driven apparatus has been invented to aerate the water in a bathtub or fill it with medicated gases.

DO YOU WANT ANYTHING?

USE THE CLASSIFIED COLUMNS IN THE

NEWPORT DAILY NEWS

EVERY DAY One Hundred People are Doing This and They GET RESULTS

CIRCULATION OVER 6400 DAILY

TELEPHONE 17, OR MAIL YOUR WANTS-BILL WILL BE SENT

PRICE 25 WORDS 25 CENTS FOR FIRST INSERTION, 10 CENTS FOR REPEATS

For Sale To Let Help Wanted Situations General Lost and Found

NEWPORT AND PROVIDENCE RAILWAY COMPANY

Cars Leave Washington Square for Providence

Week Days—7:35, 8:50 and each hour to 4:50

Sundays—8:50 and each hour to 7:30

Daylight Saving Time

Lv. Newport, (Long Wharf) 9:45 P.M. Due New York 7:00 A.M.

New York VIA FALL RIVER LINE

Fare \$4.44

Large, Comfortable Staterooms Orchestra on each Steamer

Daylight Saving Time

Lv. Newport, (Long Wharf) 9:45 P.M. Due New York 7:00 A.M.

THE

Newport Gas Light Co

NO

COKE for Sale

AT PRESENT

Sheriff's Sale

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS

Newport, R. I.

Sheriff's Office, Newport, R. I.

April 27th, A. D. 1922.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution Number 8553 issued out of the District Court of the First Judicial District of Rhode Island within and for the County of Newport, on the 21st day of April, A. D. 1922, and returnable to the said Court July 21st, A. D. 1922, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the 15th day of January, A. D. 1922, in favor of Franklin C. Parsonage, plaintiff, and against John L. Cummings, alias John Doe, defendant, I have this day at 5 minutes past 6 o'clock p. m., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest which the said defendant, John L. Cummings, alias John Doe, had on the 15th day of December, A. D. 1921, at 55 minutes past 9 o'clock a. m., (the time of the attachment on the original writ), in and to a certain lot or parcel of land with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows:

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FRANK P. KING, Deputy Sheriff.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE

PURSUANT to the authority vested in me by a decree of the Probate Court of the Town of Little Compton, R. I., entered June 12, A. D. 1922, I will sell at public auction on WEDNESDAY, July 19, 1922, at 10 o'clock a. m., (Daylight saving time), upon the premises, the late George W. Bosworth, situate about one-half mile east of Little Compton Common; the homestead farm of the late George W. Bosworth, known as the Reynolds place, containing about 150 acres of land more or less, together with the buildings and improvements thereon. Also the Mary Ann Wilbur place, situate about one-third of a mile east of Little Compton Common, containing about one-third of an acre of land more or less, together with all improvements thereon.

Conditions of sale ten (10) per cent, of the purchase price at time of sale, the balance in ten (10) days upon delivery of deed.

G. HARLAN SIMMONS, Administrator

Estate of George W. Bosworth deceased.

7-8

Probate Court of the City of Newport, June 29th, 1922.

Estate of Agnes G. Fairfield

REQUEST in writing is made by George W. Fairfield of said Newport, husband of Agnes G. Fairfield, late of said Newport, deceased, intestate, that he or some other suitable person, may be appointed Administrator of the estate of said deceased; and said request is referred to the Probate Court of the City of Newport, on the 10th day of July next, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.